The Racine Journal.

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TWO OFFICIALS SHOT

Executions in San Domingo by Order of the President.

Spirit of Bloodshed Spreads to the Island From Cuba.

Narrow Escape of Dr. Delgado, an American Citizen—Left for Dead by His Would-Be Executioners—7,000 Refugees.

NEW YORK, April 21.—Through special correspondence news of important executions in San Domingo has just reached the United States. The minister of war, Gen. Ramon Costillo and Jose Estay, governor of the province of Macoris, were executed at Macoris, March 28, by the order of Ulisses Heuraux, the president of San Domingo. The governor of San Domingo, Gen. Picardo, boarded a steamer and the president, with 150 soldiers, went to Macoris and at 5 o'clock in the morning of the day mentioned had the officials shot. About 7,000 Cubans have fled from their native island to San Domingo during the last six months.

DELGADO'S NARROW ESCAPE.

CINCINNATI, April 21.—The Commercial Gazette's special correspondence from Mrs. Woodward, dated Havana, April 15, contains an interview with Dr. Jose Manual Delgado, an American citizen who was shot at and left for dead by the Spanish troops March 4th, when they raided the plantation of Dolores in Mainoa. The Spanish captain came to Delgado's house with twenty men and told the doctor and his men with tied hands to follow. Delgado showed his passport as an American, so did his men. The captain said he had nothing to do with the matter, he was obeying orders, but it was his opinion the worst thing they could do would be to show that they were Americans. Arriving at Gen Melguizo's headquarters Delgado said they were neutrals and showed their passports. Maguizo became furious and struck Delgado with his machetie, exclaiming, "I will shoot you, just as I would the consul-general if he were here." There were eight of them taken out and executed together. They were tied with a rope and placed against a stone wall. The order was given to cut the prisoners down with machettes. In attempting this the rope broke and the soldiers were ordered to fire. At the first volley Delgado fell forward feigning death. The second volley sent a bullet into his thigh. All the others except one were killed. The doctor was left for dead and lost consciousness and when he recovered, he found himself in his dwelling.

There his old father took care of him. Shortly afterward the Spanish soldiers came searching for the two who escaped. Delgado's father hid him in a canefield, exposed to the inclement weather. Meantime, his old father communicated with Consul-General Williams and obtained safe conduct to Havana, where Delgado now lies under the protection of the United States.

LOUISIANA'S ELECTION.

State and City Officers Being Voted for Today—No Bloodshed Reported.

NEW ORLEANS, April 21—The polling booths in this city opened at 6. Voting is proceeding quietly and so far no disturbance is reported from part of the state. The election is for state and city officers.

A dispatch from Opelousa reports that the election is being held without interference by regulators who have been threatening to prevent negroes from voting.

TAYLOR MUST HANG.

Motion for a Re-Hearing of the Appeal of Taylor Brothers Denied.

JEFFERSON CITY Mo., April 21.—The supreme court has overuled the motion for a rehearing in the appeal of the Taylor brothers. Unless the governor interferes William Taylor will hang on April 30. George will also be hanged if captured.

THREE WERE DROWNED.

A Skiff Containing Nine Workmen Upset at Charleston, W. Va.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., April 21.—While leaving work at dock 9, a skiff which contained nine men upset and three were drowned. The dead are Henry Mahan, colored; Richard Dickjuson, colored; John White, aged sixteen. The other six swam ashore.

DECLARE FOR RUSSELL.

Massachusetts Democrats Have Caught the "Favorite Son" Idea.

BOSTON, April 21.—With enthusiasm almost surpasing that at the Republican state convention when Hon. Thos. Reed was endorsed as a presidential candidate the Democrats of Massachusetts today set their approval on the Cleveland administration and named ex-Gov. W. E. Russell as their choice for Clevelands successor.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

CHOLERA IN CHICAGO.

A Case of Genuine Cholera Believed to Have Been Discovered.

CHICAGO, April 21.—Mrs. Maggie Dobler died, after a few hours' illness today. The doctor in attendance refused to issue a death certificate, believing it to be a case of cholera.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Russian Prince to Make a Tour Through the United States—Famous Men Dead.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 21.—Prince Chilkova, minister of ways and communications, will in August start on a trip to the United States. The trip will be by no means an ordinary one. In the first place the prince will travel as far as possible along the Siberian railroad to Krasno Yarsk, and thence continue the journey to Vladivostock by express post. At Vladivostock he will take a ship for San Francisco.

DANISH OFFICIAL DEAD.

COPENHAGEN, April 21.—Herr Ingersie, minister of public works, is dead.

BARON HIRSCH IS DEAD.

VIENNA, April 21.—Baron Hirsch died this morning of heart disease.

DISTINGUISHED SCHOLAR DEAD.

PARIS, April 21.—Leon Say, the distinguished political economist, died this morning.

BULUWAYO DOOMED.

Matabeles Still Besieging the City—Boers Believed to be Aiding and Arming the Savages.

CAPE TOWN, April 21.—(Copyrighted by Associated Press.)—A reconnoitering party 200 strong left Buluwayo yesterday morning and discovered that the Matabeles, instead of having given up the idea of attacking Buluwayo, turning their attention to an attempt to intercept the relief corps from Mafeking by advancing southward, still remained in strong force five miles northeast of the city. A part of the Matabele post had evidently gone to intercept the corps, but several thousand well armed for an attack on the city still remained. The reconnoitering party had a skirmish with them and retreated. The discovery caused the utmost uneasiness. Wagon loads of provisions succeeded in entering the town, but there were many mouths to feed and the relief corps was still a long way off and moving slowly, on account of a scarcity of water and the ravages of disease among cattle. It is feared that it will be a month or more before the relief corps can reach Buluwayo. The situation grows darker daily. Fully two hundred people have been killed by the Matabeles since the uprising began.

Men of experience in South African warfare claim they see in the tactics of the natives the guiding hand of the Transvaal burghers. They insist the Boers are arming for a struggle with the British for mastery in South Africa and are actively encouraged and assisted by Germany. It is reported the Boers have 1,500 men and several guns at a convenient distance from Mafeking and it is believed moreover they will make common cause with the Matabeles and strike a blow at British supremacy.

CABINET MAY RESIGN.

France on the Verge of Another Political Flop.

PARIS, April 21.—In spite of the protests of Burgois, the senate adopted a motion to postpone the vote on the Madagascar credit until a cabinet was formed which enjoys the confidence of both chambers. It is believed the cabinet will resign tomorrow morning.

OBITUARY.

Frederickson.

Mrs. Nels Frederickson, residing one half mile west of the town of Raymond Center, died on Monday night of heart failure, aged forty-four years Deceased was well and hearty up to within fifteen minutes of her death. Upon her being taken sick Dr. Martin was summoned, but Mrs Frederickson died before he arrived. Deceased was a woman well and favorably known in that section of the country for her many excellent qualities and leaves a husband and three children to mourn her death. The funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Anderson:

Andrew Anderson died at the St. Luke's hospital last night, aged 20 years.

Stray Boys.

Two boys, aged nine and twelve years, arrived at the Chicago & Northwestern railroad depot last night and a conductor handed them over to Policeman George. The little fellows said they belonged to Oshkosh Chief Johnson had them shipped back as far as Milwaukee and the police of that city sent them the balance of the way.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

NEW OFFICERS ARE IN

Final Meeting of the Old City Council Last Evening.

Mayor Janes Administers the Oath of Office to New Officials.

New School Building in the Fourth Ward Assured—A Combined Bid for City Monies—Condensed Report of the Meeting.

The old city council took one long breath last night and expired as peacefully as one of Aid. Elholm's grade changing ordinances. Not the slightest semblance of a kick; not a ruffle nor even an overdose of unnecessary oratory, prevailed to mar the closing minutes of the dear old household. It's life flickered out with a calm and contented air: all individual differences were cast aside and the end came with that peaceful climax that knows no pain.

Mayor Janes was in an impatient mood. Urge and expostulate as freely as he thought consistency would warrant he could not get the city dads in the council chamber at the appointed time for the opening of the proceedings. One and all of the retiring "fathers" had some unfinished business that they wished to see through and it was 8:30 o'clock before Mayor Janes opened what proved to be the beginning of the end.

There was a full house. Every alderman answered to the roll: a representative gathering of citizens occupied seats in the chamber, eager listeners to the proceedings.

Alderman-elect Bullock, the portly statesman from the First ward, who has the distinction of retiring the last of the solid eight occupied a front seat. Next to him sat Alderman-elect Charles Finch, Jr., of the Fourth, the youthful looking representative, who comes to the new council with a handsome endorsement from his constituents. Alderman-elect John T. Rowlands of the Sixth, who buried the political aspirations of Louis Elholm was also present, getting a few pointers as to how matters are transacted. The three above gentlemen, together with Alderman Kehl and Hansen, who were re-elected were sworn in all in a bunch by the mayor.

PROCEEDINGS CONDENSED.

A communication was read from a committee of the local German Catholic societies societies headed by ex-Mayor Weber, asking permission to erect triumphal arches upon the streets of the city during the occasion of the annual convention of the state societies next month. It was received, placed on file and referred to the street committee.

Liberty street residents and free holders petitioned to have water mains laid in that street.

West side residents of the Fifth ward petitioned the council to provide school facilities in that part of the city for children of tender age.

The four banks of the city submitted a combined proposition for the depositing of city money during the coming year, agreeing to pay 2 per cent on daily deposits, if the money is divided equally between them all.

The official bonds of W. A. Driver and Samuel Manderson were approved.

Plans and specifications were ordered for the construction of a new school building in the Fourth ward at a cost not to exceed $15,000 to be erected on the old site and the old building has been ordered torn down as it is unfit for school purposes. The city attorney was requested to secure a quit claim deed of the property from the heirs of the original owner.

The petition of property owners and residents of the vicinity of DeKoven avenue and Villa street, who protested against Sunday base ball games being played there was granted by the committee to whom it was referred, but action on the petition was deferred until the next meeting.

Ald. Hoyle introduced a resolution that the owners of the partially burned building at the corner of Fourth and Wisconsin streets be requested to remove it and if the request is not complied with the board of public works be ordered to remove it. The resolution was adopted.

Ald. Kehl offered a resolution that plans be drawn up for grading Grand avenue.

Minor business was transacted and the council adjourned to meet Thursday evening.

WHY?

Philadelphia Record: Why should a few speculative gentlemen who have silver to sell, or a few dishonest debtors who have creditors to pay whom they desire to cheat out of half their dues, or a few visionaries who insist that half an apple is a whole apple, be permitted to longer dominate the legislation and paralyze the industries of this country?

HELD ANOTHER CAUCUS.

Republican Aldermen Endeavoring to Fix Up a Slate.

The Republican members of the incoming city council held another secret session last night, but what transpired is mere conjecture. When an alderman is approached on the subject he is mum and takes time by the forelock by quickly changing the subject. One thing is certain and that is, there is a wide difference of opinion as to who should be appointed city engineer, fire marshal and a member of the board of public work. These three offices is debatable ground but it is thought that before the new council meets Thursday night a slate will be fixed. In the meantime the candidates are on the anxious seat.

FUNERAL OF GEORGE SMITH.

Held This Afternoon and the Remains Laid at Rest.

The remains of the late George Smith, a former resident of this county, who was killed at Fargo, N. D., by a fall from a railroad bridge, arrived in this city last night and were taken to Martin's undertaking establishment. Mrs. Smith, widow of the diseased, and son, Mrs. Amelia Smith, a sister, who was visiting at Fargo at the time of the accident and Con Keefe, a representative of the Ancient Order of the United Workmen, accompanied the remains. Funeral services were held this afternoon from the undertaking establishment, being conducted by Rev. J. W. Gilman, rector of the Imanuel Episcopal church, and the remains were interred in Mound Cemetery. Deceased was a member of the A. O. U. W., Travelers' Protective association and the Continental Hose company of Fargo. He was captain of the latter organization for some time. The floral tributes were beautiful, among which were handsome pieces from the different organizations to which the deceased belonged.

ODD FELLOWS' ANNIVERSARY.

Seventy-Seventh Anniversary Occurs on Sunday Next.

The seventy-seventh anniversary of the organization of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows will occur on Suday next, April 26, and it is expected that the Odd Fellows of this city will make arrangements for the event. In Racine there are three Odd Fellow lodges, viz: No. 137, 8, and 70, with a good number of members. Milwaukee has nearly 2,000 members. In the state the membership last year was 17,500, and it is constantly increasing. The reports of the order for 1895 showed a total membership of subordinate lodge members in the United States of 780,160; the total number of grand lodges was 55; of grand encampments, 50; subordinate lodges, 10,295; subordinate encampments, 2,557; Rebekah lodges, 8,292; the total number of members of the Rebekah lodges in the country is 202,442, and of the encampments, 136,102. The late Thomas Wilney of Baltimore, was the father of Odd Fellowship in the United States.

HAD A GOOD RECORD.

Prof. A. N. Fairchild an Excellent Teacher When in Racine.

Prof. A. N. Fairchild, of the Seventh Ward school, Milwaukee, is to be suspended on a charge of abuse of pupils by excessively severe corporal punishment, and neglect to comply with the rules of the school board in the matter of reporting the suspension of pupils. The people of Racine are loth to believe that Prof. Fairchild is guilty of the charges, and that perhaps in a certain measure they may be trumped up.

Prof. Fairchild was the principal of the Fifth Ward school of this city for a term of nine years, and left here to take a school in Milwaukee in 1889. His record was excellent, and such men as B. B. Northrop and E. B. Kilbourne, who were on the board of education at that time, state that he was one of the best principals the city ever had, and that he built the Fifth Ward school up to a high standard. When he resigned, the board of education passed resolutions of the highest commendation and expressed regret that Mr. Fairchild and his wife who was a teacher in the same school were going to leave.

MATRIMONIAL.

Maccallum—Rubidge.

A nice looking couple arrived in the city from Chicago yesterday afternoon and repaired to the Immanuel church parsonage on North Main street. They desired to be united in marriage and gave their names as Miss Bess J. Maccallum and Mr. Fred Rubidge, both of Chicago. There being no legal objection Rev. J. W. Gilman performed the ceremony.

Anderson—Rasmussen.

Miss Mary Petrea Rausmussen and Nels Anderson, both of Racine were united in marriage at the Immanuel Lutheran church on LaFayette avenue last Saturday evening by the Rev. Kildsig. At the close of the ceremony the church people gave a reception in honor of the event. The happy couple will make their future home at 1618 Franklin street.

CLASH ON THE DOCKS

Union and Non-Union Stevedores Come Together.

A Patrol Wagon of Blue Coats Called to Preserve the Peace.

Union Rates as Compiled by the Stevedores—Non-Union Men Finish Unloading the Newland Without Molestation.

When navigation opened, or just before that period, the old Stevedores' union was re-organized. They established a scale of prices to be charged for unloading the crafts that might enter this port during the season. Below are the prices as furnished a representative of the Journal this morning:

Pine lumber, 20, 23 and 28 cents per thousand.

Hemlock lumber, 25 and 30 cents per thousand.

Railroad ties, 2, 1½ and 1 cent apiece.

Wood—Boats below 100 cords 25 cents, and over 100 cords 30 cents a cord.

Posts—Boats carrying 10,000 posts, $5 a thousand. Below that number $4 per thousand.

Vessels below seventy-five tons burden, 1 and 2-inch lumber, 18 cents per thousand. Hemlock and hard wood, 20 and 22 cents.

Coal 13 cents per ton.

The owners of the scow Silver lake experienced the first trouble when the captain did not desire to pay the price but it was finally paid.

Yesterday there was trouble on the schooner Belle and the result was non-union men unloaded the boat.

But the genuine disturbance occurred yesterday afternoon. The schooner J. B. Newland arrived in port with a cargo of wood for J. F. Claney & Co. The members of the Stevedores union demanded the schedule rate of 30 cents per cord, the vessel carrying over 100 cords but Captain Naliad refused to pay more than 25 cents and he engaged a non-union gang to discharge the cargo.

President Welch of the Stevedores union and also members assembled on the dock and endeavored to prevail upon the non-union men to desist and leave the boat. Hot words ensued between the opposing men and Capt. Naliad asked for protection for the men to unload his vessel.

Mr. Claney ordered Mr. Welch and his crowd off the dock and warm words ensued and the result was the police patrol was called and four officers started for the scene which had become hot and one of the non-union men had been struck by a union man.

The sight of the wagon rattling across Main street bridge with the bluecoats in it, had the effect to disperse the Stevedores and no further trouble occurred.

This morning non-union men went to work on the Newland and officers were called on the dock to protect the men. The Stevedores stood about and talked considerably, but committed no acts of violence.

The men unloading the boat stated to the union men that they were getting 30 cents a cord. A meeting of the union will be held this evening and the non-union men have promised to be present and join the organization.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The case of George E. Smith against Hamilton Utley for libel alleged to have been printed in the Racine Times during the fall of 1893 and spring of 1894 has occupied the circuit court todayall day. The morning was taken up in examining witnesses and just before 12 o'clock both sides rested and the court adjourned to 1:30 o'clock in order to give the judge opportunity to prepare special instructions for the jury. This afternoon the arguments are being heard and it is expected that the case will go to the jury before 5 o'clock.

IT'S EASY TO OFFEND.

London Truth: Last week I remarked that a man might not set up in business as a "lawyer, a doctor, a dentist, or even a druggist," unless legally qualified. The words "even a druggist" have proved a bitter pill in my chemists' shops. One chemist who has written to me thinks that I am laboring under a false impression as to the training "the much abused druggist" has to undergo, and encloses a syllabus of the subjects of which he is required to show a sufficient knowledge before being admitted to the high estate of the registered chmist and druggist, and beoming endowed with the monopoly of vending a few poisons. He asks me to come to the conclusion that he may claim an equality with, if not precedence, of a qualified dentist.

Nashville American: Mr. McKinley takes straight protection without reciprocity on the side and Mr. Bland takes straight silver without any sweetening. These are two distinct types of one idea presidential candidates.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CAPTURE A BURGLAR.

Had Entered Two Stores and the Stolen Goods Found on His Person.

Policeman Frank Bassinger assisted by special officer John Holborn, captured a burglar about 12 o'clock last night after he had broken into two Washington avenue stores. While patrolling his beat Officer Bassinger was informed that a stranger had been in N. C. Rasmussen's place on the avenue and had bought a package of cigarettes, profering a new pocket knife in payment. He also wanted to pawn a new coat for a dollar. A description of the man was obtained and the two officers set out in search for him. They were not long in finding the individual and promptly placed him in jail. Twenty-six pocket knives were found on his person. The patrol was called and he was carted to jail. The finding of the knives convinced the officers that a burglary had been committed and it was soon ascertained that John Johnson's clothing store and tailor shop had been entered and also Hoernel's hardware store in the immediate neighborhood. The side door of the Hoernel store had been broken into with a pick ax and twenty-three knives and razors were stolen. Entrance was gained to Johnson's store through a rear door and a suit of cloths and other clothing were missing. The burglar had changed his old clothing for the new leaving the discarded clothing where he had changed.

The burglar was seen this morning at the jail and he was quite communicative. He gave his name as William Howard and said that his home was in California. He acknowledged breaking into the two stores and intimated that he had a couple of pals whom the officers failed to get. He said that they were in the hardware store when the officers were arresting him. Howard said he came to this city from Burlington last Friday and he made his statement that he and his pals were waiting for an opportune time to rob Postal Station "A" at Racine Junction. He is a stocky built fellow and his appearance would lead one to believe that he is an old-timer at the business. When arrested last night he was under the influence of liquor.

SHOE STORE ROBBED.

During sometime last night J. M. Hagens' boot and shoe store at 1140 Grand avenue was broken into and five pair of lace shoes were stolen. Entrance was gained through a rear window. Mr. Hagen did not discover the robbery until this morning. Although the police did not take any stock in Howard's story as to his having two partners the discovery of the third robbery gives credence to his story.

The Third ward school was entered by thieves last night. Several knives and a compas were stolen. It is believed that boys committed the theft.

It was learned this afternoon that Howard had broken into the C. & N. W. tool house south of Racine Junction and got a pick axe with which he had pried open the door of the Hoernell Hardware Co.

This afternoon at 2 o'clock Howard was brought before Justice Wentworth charged with burglarizing the Hoernell Hardware company's store. He waived examination, was bound over to the circuit court and the bail was fixed at $1,000 which he was unable to secure. The probabilities are that he will plead guilty in the circuit court and receive his sentence.

Milwaukee Sentinel: Now is the time for some valued contemporary to spring a gubernatorial boom for ex-Mayor Koch.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

CITY BREVITIES.

John Shurr took a trip down to Chicago today.

Chas. W. Mills had business in Chicago yesterday.

The scow Silver Lake arrived in port last evening with a cargo of wood.

It is ex-Alderman Kammerer, ex-Alderman Schaeffer, ex-Alderman Elholm and ex-Alderman Griswold now.

Walter A. Driver took the reins in the city treasurer's office this morning and Samuel Manderson entered upon his duties as the city marshal.

James Quigley, an old Racine boy, but now one of the proprietors of the Goodland, Ind., Tribune, is in this city for a few days visit with his parents.

A match game of continuous pool between a Milwaukee expert and a local player will be played at Sudgen's next Saturday evening. It will be for a purse of $25.

Two youthful Oshkosh boys ran away from home last Saturday and were apprehended in this city last night. They were sent back to their parents on the evening train.

Carl Groenke of North Chatham street complained to the police this morning that neighbors' boys annoyed him and his family by pelting stones at his house. The names of the youngsters were learned and it is probable that arrests will follow.

COURT AND CRIME.

City Marshal Samuel Manderson made his first arrest this morning. It was Anton Plukar and the charge was abusive language against Mrs. Sophia Nablik.

ACCIDENTS.

Mrs. Bull, residing at No. 1428 Packard avenue, fainted and fell from a step this morning and was quite seriously injured.

THE ROYAL ARCANUM.

Annual Meeting to be Held at Milwaukee—A Growing Order.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the grand council of the Royal Arcanum will begin in Milwaukee, at University hall, next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. This has been the most successful year in the history of the Royal Arcanum in Wisconsin. Of the forty-four councils in the state, all but one have been called upon to initiate new members, a thing that has never before occurred. Allen council of Milwaukee added 180 new members to its roll and now numbers 730 in good standing, and leads the list. Racine comes next with 331 members, with Iron Gate council of Green Bay, 239 members, a good third. The Alpha council of Milwaukee is fourth, with 177 members.

Judge E. B. Belden, of this city, is the grand orator and the delegates from Racine council to the meeting are Prof. A. J. Volland and O. C. Davis.

HIS OWN FAULT.

Philadelphia Press (Rep.): President Cleveland has no one but himself and his own campaign managers to thank for the alliance between a majority of his own party in the senate and the silver party. In 1892, while candidate Cleveland, for influence in the East, kept his personal record on the silver question clear, in every western state he and his managers made open alliance with free silver and Populism. In states like Colorado, where a few honest democrats were making a stand for honest money, they were forced by Mr. William C. Whitney and his associates to abandon their ticket. In Oregon, democrats of like principles were required to accept a coalition against which they protested to the end. Everywhere this alliance with unsound money, with populism and with the onslaught on wealth and capital in all its forms was made, acted upon and its fruits resped in the electoral college.

TELEPHONING TO EUROPE.

A device is now in the keeping of C. D. Vaughn, manager of a Western Union Telegraph station in New York city, by which telephoning is to be made possible between Europe and America. By this invention Mr. Vaughn claims that he can hear the ticking of a watch 1,500 miles away. He says: "The reason it is impossible to telephone more than 1,000 miles by the Bell method is because the induction coil and transmitters now in use will not stand a greater electric power than six volts coming from four cells. After years of experiment I have succeeded in perfecting an improved combination of induction coil and transmitter that will permit the use of 40 or 50 volts and about 35 to 40 cells."

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.25. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. M. Ruetz had business in Chicago today.

Henry Ibing of Milwaukee is in this city today.

Miss L. Andrews of Minneapolis is a guest of Mrs. J. L. Hall.

Wm. Cram of Kalamazoo, Mich., was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Louis Weinecke of Milwaukee was in the city yesterday.

Philip Luker came down from Milwaukee to spend Sunday.

Fred Bailey of Toledo, O., spent Sunday with his Racine friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Tyrrell of Milwaukee spent Sunday with Racine friends.

George Hodges received the congratulations of his many friends yesterday it being his sixtieth birthday.

Mr. Myron Irish, formerly a Racine boy, but now a resident of Chicago, came down to spend Sunday with his many friends.

Orin White left for Michigan Saturday evening where he will be united in marriage to Miss Claude Finch, an estimable young lady, April 29.

Thomas Logie and Robert Seater, after a six months' visit in Scotland, arrived in the city today. They were accompanied by two young Scotchmen, David Seater and David Tullock who will make Racine their home.

The many friends of Mrs. George Schubert will be pleased to learn that she is getting along nicely since she underwent a difficult surgical operation at the Presbyterian hospital, Chicago, a few days ago. Her speedy recovery is hopefully looked for.

Misses Hattie Bates, Lillian Hall and Grace Smith gave a brilliant whist party at the home of Miss Bates on Lake avenue Saturday afternoon to a limited number of their lady friends. Prizes were awarded and the refreshments were elegant.

John Francis, Jr., of Fort Dodge, Ia., attended the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Catherine Francis which took place Saturday. Mr. Francis is an old Racine boy and at present is a leading railroad engineer. This is his first visit to this city in fourteen years.

Hall's Hair Renewer renders the hair lustrous and silken, gives it an even color, and enables women to put it up in a great variety of styles.

BI-METALLIC CONFERENCE.

Delegates From all the Great Nations Present in Brussels.

BRUSSELS, April 20.—The bi-metallic conference for the purpose of paving the way to international negotiations on the subject met here today. Delegates from Germany, United States, Great Britain, France, Austria, Russia, Belgium, Denmark, Holland and Roumania were present.

Row's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

ATTEMPTED MURDER

Masked Assassin Attempts to Murder Frank Kiddle.

A Prosperous Young Farmer of Paris, Kenosha County.

Five Shots Fired, One of Which Pierces the Farmer's Hat—Story Told by Mr. Kiddle—Sensational Arrests May Follow.

One of the most daring and diabolical attempts to rob and murder in this section of the country, was made about 8:30 o'clock last night in Paris, Kenosha county. Frank Kiddle, a young and prosperous farmer, lives one mile and a quarter south of Union Grove, just over the county line, in habit of visiting his stables with a Paris. Every evening he is in the lighted lantern to water and feed his stock.

Last night was a beautiful and quiet one. As usual he lighted the lantern and started out for the barn, leaving his wife and babies in the house. As he proceeded toward the stables he saw a man dodge behind the corner of the house and supposed it was the hired man who had gone to Union Grove sometime before, but later developments proved that it was not him.

Mr. Kiddle wondered what a man was dodging around his premises for and he followed the fellow, who ran around the house and then dodged in behind a number of oak trees. When the man saw that he was discovered he leaped from behind the trees and presented two revolvers at Mr. Kiddle's head and demanded that he keep quiet. Mr. Kiddle was naturally alarmed, but he commenced backing away and at the same time swing the lantern back and forth in front of him and called loudly for help.

Then the man commenced firing. Two shots were fired, one bullet going through Mr. Kiddle's hat and the other whizzing near his head. Mr. Kiddle now realized that the man intended to murder him and that he must fight and he struck the fellow a blow on the breast with the lantern, which was broken and extinguished. Two more shots were fired, but missed their mark.

By this time Mrs. Kiddle was aroused and came out of the house, and seeing that her husband was being assaited and perhaps killed, she screamed with all her might and ran back into the house and secured a revolver and made an attempt to shoot her husband's assailant, but the gun would not explode.

The unknown murderous villain fired one more shot and then disappeared in the woods. Mr. Kiddle aroused his neighbors, but the shots and screams had already been heard and searching parties had started out. Headed by Mr. Kiddle, who was armed with a shot gun, they made a thorough examination of the woods and vicinity, but the man could not be located and had made good his escape.

The shots and cries of Mr. and Mrs. Kiddle were also heard in Union Grove and residents wondered what was going on.

Mr. Kiddle was in this city this morning and to a Journal reporter told his story. He said that he believed that an attempt was made to murder and then rob him for the reason that he had received considerable money the day before and the would-be assassin must have known that he had the money.

He describes the man as being of spare build; 5 feet 8 inches tall and wore a light colored mask and light ulster.

While Mr. Kiddle does not say so it is evident that he suspects a certain party and went to Kenosha for the purpose of making known his suspicions and getting the advice of the district attorney of that county.

He desires to warn people to keep off his premises at night time as he will shoot anyone caught prowling around the place. He also wants it understood that he does not keep money in his house.

Sensational arrests may follow in a few days.

TWO SERIOUS OFFENSES.

"Only one thing makes a woman madder than to have her husband stay down town to lunch, when he had said he was coming home."

"And what is that?"

"It is to have him come home to lunch when he had said he was going to stay down town."—Chicago Record.

Spring is full of terrors to all whose constitution is not able to resist the sudden changes of temperature and other insalubrities of the season. To put the system in condition to overcome these evils, nothing is so effective as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take it now.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always safe, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

John Kamper Hanson Suicides at North Cape.

A message received in this city from North Cape this morning says that John Kamper Hanson, one of the oldest and best known farmers in the western part of the county, committed suicide Saturday afternoon by hanging himself in his barn at North Cape. Mr. Hanson was a man about 70 years of age. For many years he had suffered with kidney trouble. Although the best medical advice in the country had been consulted he did not receive much help and consequently became very despondent. It was not believed that he would take his life, however, but about 6 o'clock Saturday he was found hanging by the neck from a rafter in his barn and had been dead some time. The news of the suicide caused unusual sorrow in the vicinity where Mr. Hanson had been known so many years.

He had lived in the county from 25 to 30 years. For a long time he had lived in a small house by himself and boarded with his son, John Kamper, who is poor agent for the middle district of Racine county.

An inquest was held Sunday by Just. Moyle. The verdict of the jury being "that said deceased came to his death by his own act while in a state of dementia caused by a painful and fatal malady."

GOD'S AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS.

The New Army Makes Its Appearance on the Streets Saturday.

Saturday evening God's American Volunteers, followers of Ballington Booth's new religious organization, and a healthy offshoot of the Salvation army, paraded the streets in the down town district for the first time, which created unusual interest among the hundreds of people that thronged the thoroughfares. The members, bedecked in bunting of the stars and stripes and carrying a large American flag to the front, paraded down Sixth street from the Y. M. C. A. building, and countermarching on Monument square, stopped for outside services. It was but a few minutes before hundreds of people thronged about the soldiers. Over on Fifth street opposite the postoffice the local branch of the Salvation army was holding services but the crowd about them was much smaller. The sympathies of the mass of the people appeared to be with the new organization and they are bound to cut a formidable figure in religious circles in this city at least. Services were held by the new organization at the Y. M. C. A. hall Saturday and yesterday and large crowds of people were in attendance. The Salvation army held their usual services in the barracks, corner of Fourth and Main streets.

OBITUARY.

Mardin.

Mrs. Jacob Mardin died at her home, 1230 North Michigan street, Sunday afternoon of blood poisoning after a short illness, aged twenty-nine years. A husband and three children survive her. The funeral will take place Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock from the St. Joseph church.

Vaughn.

Edith Davis Vaughn died at the home of her parents, 1045 Center street, this morning of diphtheria, aged 4 years. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Half a span of angry steel will produce no more fatal results than a neglected cold or cough. For all throat and lung diseases, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best remedy. It is invaluable in cases of croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, and la grippe.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The case of George E. Smith against Hamilton Urley, for libel, was resumed before Judge Johnson in the circuit court this morning. City Editor John McFarland, of the Racine Times, in which the libel is said to have been printed, testified to having written certain articles. George Roe testified to having seen a policeman intoxicated and Matt Zimmer testified to a policeman having given a champagne supper. Other witnesses also testified. It is expected that the case will continue through tomorrow.

Beggs' Hair Renewer.

No preparation ever put on the market has given such universal satisfaction. It is not only a hair renewer and invigorator, but cleanses the scalp of all dandruff, leaving the hair soft, glossy and luxuriant. Sold by Davis & Silber, 433 Main St.

Coming to the Front.

Forward Council, Royal League, held a regular meeting Saturday night. New candidates were invited and several applications for membership were received. The new council is rapidly coming to the front and already numbers over fifty members. If the growth continues Beta Council will have to look out for its laurels.

Beggs' Little Giant Pills.

Try them if you have a sick headache or if you are constipated or bilious. Guaranteed by Davis & Silber, 433 Main street.

COLLISION AT SEA.

The Captain, His Family and Thirteen Seamen Drowned.

GLASGOW, April 20.—The steamer Marsden collided with the bark Firth of Selway, sinking the latter. Thirteen seamen and Capt. Kendricks and wife and child were drowned.

Cheap Excursions to the West and South.

On April 21 and May 5, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and South, at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

A BEAUTIFUL STAR.

Presented to City Marshal-Elect Samuel Manderson

By His Shop Associates on Saturday Evening.

Thomas J. Evans Makes the Presentation Speech—"Sam" is Taken Completely Unawares But Be Rallies and Replies.

Samuel Manderson, city marshal-elect, has been employed at the J. I. Case T. M. Co. machine shops since the year 1856. No man was ever held in higher regard and respect by shopmates than "Sam," as he is familiarly known. When the call was issued for men to enter the service in defense of the Union he responded and served several years and he was in the hottest of the conflicts and received wounds which came near ending his life. And it can be truthfully said that he made a good record as a brave and patriotic soldier.

When Sam was elected marshal the boys in the shop knew that they were to lose him and they were sorry. It was determined to show him their regard. Accordingly Griff Jenkins, William Hendrie, William Eiler, Fred Hass and Fred Strauss were appointed a committee to design and have made a handsome marshal's star, regardless of cost. They went to Elkin's jewelry store and had the emblem made and it is a beauty.

Just before the whistle blew at 4:30 Saturday afternoon, Superintendent Charles Brearley called Mr. Manderson to the office for the purpose of figuring up his time as he was to leave and will be sworn in as marshal tonight.

The business finished Sam started to leave the office. Outside of the door he was confronted by a large number of his shop-mates, headed by the jolly Thomas J. Evans, who stopped him and without parlying, presented him with the beautiful star, in the following appropriate remarks:

"Sam."—The men in the shop, knowing that you are about to sever your connection with the J. I. Case T. M. Co., where you have been employed for more than a quarter of a century, to be called to the responsible office of city marshal, wish to bid you good-bye, and at the same time give some expression of their feelings towards you, to have you remember that you have their good will and moral support in the new position you are about to assume; that they have no fear of your qualifications for the office. You, as they and the public know, have courage, fortitude and humanity: courage tried on the battlefield, fortitude by lying wounded and uncomplaining at Gainsville for five days, humanity for giving your last dollar at that time to relieve a comrade in need of food, although yourself suffering from exposure and wounds, compelling the admiration of your enemies. Your sprinting qualities were attested by the ever memorable run from Bull Run to Washington. So malefactors beware, you will catch them and read the warrant. Man has borrowed whatever is beautiful from nature, hence he has borrowed the star as an emblem of authority. We have purchased a marshal's star for you, which we present to you that you may ever have an emblem of your authority as an expression of our good will, which I now present to you. It is getting late, the men wish to go home or my colleague, Mr. Field, would add some words to mine. However, you will excuse him, as his vocal organs are out of order.

Sam had never been routed in battle; his courage was always with him, but at this particular time he was nonplused. He found his voice long enough to feelingly thank the donors and assured them that he would ever wear the emblem and be proud of it.

The star proper is of solid silver. In the center is a raised circle of blue on which are the words in gold, "City Marshal, Racine, Wis." On the opposite or under side is the inscription, "Samuel Manderson, from his shopmates, April 18, 1896."

A perfect cure—Mr. Edward E. Broughton, 140 W. 19th street, New York City, N. Y., says thus: "I have used several bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family and find it a perfect cure. I cheerfully recommend it."

THE BABY'S CONSTITUTIONAL.

If the baby is even ordinarily healthy he should have his daily airing, no matter what the state of the weather. From the first time he is taken out his constitutional should be religiously observed. To take him out on some days and keep him home on others, is to pave the way for all sorts of illness. The child will be much more liable to take cold who is kept indoors on some days than the one who goes out every day.—Los Angeles Herald.

The Perfect Ointment.

The virtue of Beggs' German Salve is its quick healing power. Else it would not have earned its world wide reputation. Your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, have it.

Removed—Mogensen, photographer, to 508 Monument square.

Facts Speak Louder Than Words.

Out of the 4,650,000 boxes of Beggs' German Salve sold in 1895, only three boxes were returned as unsatisfactory. This seems almost incredible as every box has a positive guarantee accompanying it. Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, sell it.

Seed potatoes, Rural New Yorker, No. 2. Good quality and heavy yields. Price 25 cents a peck, bushel $1. L. Ozanne, Somers, Wis.

It is Wonderful

how quickly Diarrhea or Dysentery can be relieved by using Beggs' Diarrhea Balsam. A purely vegetable compound. It affords instant relief and a permanent cure in a perfectly safe way. Your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, has the agency for this wonderful medicine.

CITY BREVITIES.

The street car company had its trailers out yesterday.

On next Friday evening the Columbian band will give a dance at Dania hall.

John Wetheral moved his floating boat house from up the river to Main street bridge today.

Marquette, Michigan, parties have been in the city negotiating for the rental or purchase of the tug Gillen.

A two-year-old child named Christensen residing on St. Clair street, fell and broke its leg. Dr. Sauer attended the case.

The Nationals and Racines have arranged for a practice game to be played either next Sunday or the week following.

Yesterday afternoon hundreds of people visited Mound cemetery. Although the drive places were quite muddy in places they were not as bad as might be expected.

Schulte's orchestra will play for a dancing party to be given at Kenosha Thursday evening by the Rathbone sisters, an organization in connection with the Knights of Pythias.

"Side Tracked" was presented at the Belle City Opera house last evening to a fair sized audience. It is a laughable comedy and up to the average of like character. The audience was kept in good humor during its production.

A bull dog, owned by Mr. Elliott of Washington avenue, attacked and bit a child of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Peck Saturday. It is said the brute has attacked other people. No doubt it will be killed.

Saturday evening two bicycles collided on Main street. One of the wheels was wrecked and the rider was thrown to the ground with great violence. His knee was cut, face bruised and body injured.

Mr. Arthur Blish will open a blacksmith shop in the old Tomlinson building on Fourth street tomorrow. Mr. Blish is a Racine boy, a thorough mechanic and has the reputation of being the best horseshoer in the state.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. Will Sommers Saturday evening at Stilb's hall on Villa street by the Swinton club, of which Mr. Sommers is president. About fifty couple were present and the evening was enjoyably spent in dancing. Refreshments were served. The music was furnished by the Tennyson club.

The best remedy for rheumatism that has yet been discovered, Mr. D. H. Tyler, 150 W. Main street, Galesburg, Ill., writes: "I have used a good many bottles of Salvation Oil, and think it the best remedy for rheumatism I ever used.

Signed the Contracts.

This morning A. H. Allen signed all the sprinkling contracts awarded to him a few days ago by the board of public works. He will begin work immediately fulfilling his bargains.

Blotches, Pimples, Scrofulous Sores

and all humers of the blood and skin will succumb to Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker. It positively has no equal. Every bottle guaranteed. Ask your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, for it.

The schooner Major Ferry arrived with a cargo of lumber for Captain Williamson.

Caution.

All instantaneous cough cures contain opiates and are liable to dry up the phlegm and mucous in the bronchial tubes and lungs, thereby causing congestion. We guarantee Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup against this danger. Davis & Silber, 433 Main street.

The tug Frank Edwards cleared for Kenosha yesterday and will fish at that port hereafter. All of the nets, fish houses and other material was removed. The reason of the change is because the owners of the boat could not get a proper dock here.

It Does Not Pay

to experiment with medicines. Beggs' Blood Purifier is no novelty. A record of twenty years proves it to be the best known formula for enriching the blood and driving from the system those impurities which breed disease. For sale by Davis & Silber, 433 Main street.

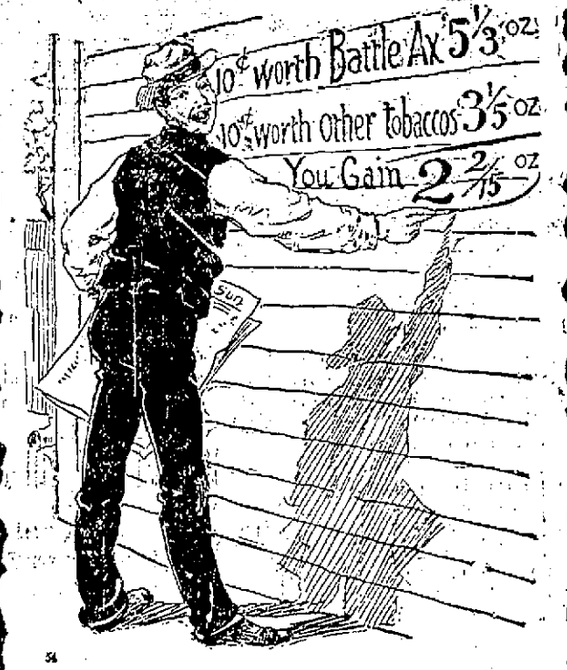
Mogensen, photographer, has removed from 207 State street to 508 Monument square.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Miss Emily Schenkenberg, while working at an ironing machine at Ellinger's cloak factory, seriously injured a finger of her left hand this morning by getting it caught in the machine. Dr. Brodsky attended the case.

When a baby comes to the house real happiness comes. The care and anxiety count for nothing against the clinging touch of the little hands and the sound of the little voice. The highest function given to human beings is bringing healthy, happy children into the world. Over thirty years ago the needs of women appealed to Dr. Pierce, now chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. The result of his study improved by thirty years of practice is embodied in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It strengthens, purifies and makes healthy the organs distinctly feminine. It gives weak women the strength and health necessary for the production of healthy children and it makes the bearing of those children easy. It is sure to cure any weakness or derangement peculiar to women; stops pain, soothes inflammation, strengthens, purifies, invigorates.



Battle Ax PLUG

5⅓ ounces for 10 cents. You may have "money to burn," but even so, you needn't throw away 2 ounces of good tobacco. For 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grades for 10 cents.

What is

CASTORIA

A PRACTICALLY PERFECT PREPARATION FOR CHILDREN'S COMPLAINTS.

C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A

CASTORIA

PEORIA GETS A CONVENTION.

CHICAGO, April 20.—The Democratic state central committee decided to hold the state convention at Peoria Tuesday, June 23, by a vote of 21 to 9.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

First Lieut. John Johnson of the Lino City rifles, company E, First regiment, W. N. G., of Beloit, has resigned. He has been a prominent guardsman for six years.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, or callouged lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist; Racine, Wis.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Increase—Roswell A. Hamilton, Richland Center; Patrick Sullivan, National home.

DERAILING OF A SWITCH ENGINE.

Narrow Escape From Colliding With a Freight Car.

The derailing of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul switch engine at the foot of Standard street Saturday did more damage than was at first expected. After leaving the track the engine plowed along over the ties, tearing up the track and demolishing the switches for a distance of seventy-five feet. The steam and water pipes were broken, tender smashed and ash pan completely wrecked, involving a loss of at least $500. The locomotive just missed colliding with a freight car on a side track. It was after 5 o'clock Saturday night when the engine was got on the tracks and it was immediately taken to Milwaukee for repairs.

NOTICE.

Having sold my property to Dr. A. D. McIntyre, of Milwaukee, I will as speedily as possible turn over to him the practice which I now hold. We have arranged a partnership, and will continue business together, while I attend to the settlement of old accounts. All parties knowing themselves indebted to me are hereby requested to settle their accounts at once.

F. W. BASSETT, M. D.

NOW THE LIBEL SUIT

Case of George E. Smith Against Hamilton Utley.

Being Tried Before Judge Johnson in the Circuit Court.

Testimony of Witnesses Being Heard—Jury Was Out All Night in the Cape Case—Not Able to Agree—Stood 6 to 6.

In the circuit court this morning the case of Ex-Chief of Police George E. Smith against Hamilton Utley, came on for trial. Judge Johnson of Milwaukee had been called in to try the case in place of Judge Fish, an affidavit of prejudice having been filed against Judge Fish on the part of Mr. Smith.

Judge Johnson is one is one of the ablest jurists in Wisconsin. He has a pleasant and affable demeanor and is inclined to be full of fun and several times during the examination of jurymen he caused a ripple of mirth to pervade the court room.

One honest old farmer had been up all night on the jury in the case of Sorenson against Cape and looked pretty rocky. When the judge was asking the usual question the juryman said he did not believe his capacity was sufficient to hear and decide upon the case. The judge told the juryman to give the case what intelligence he could.

A dozen or more of the jurymen called said they had expressed an opinion when the case was tried a year ago, others were prejudiced and were excused from serving.

It was after 11 o'clock when the following jury was secured:

Edmund Gunderson, Hans G. Ellertson, Louis Thompson, town of Norway; Robert Olson, Owen W. Owens, A. P. Hall, Racine; William Cooper, town of Yorkville; A. Peacock; H. J. Nabir, Waterford; George H. Fay, George Brefeld, Burlington; William H. Schwartze, Raymond.

It was for a libel alleged to have been printed in the Racine Evening Times, in regard to Mr. Smith when he was chief of the Racine police force. The case had been previously tried against Mr. Utley and others and went to the supreme court and was sent back for trial.

This second action was brought against Mr. Utley as managing editor of the paper.

The first witness called in the case was Fred Billings. He was called by the defendant. His testimony was in regard to having been employed at the Racine Times office; that Mr. Utley was editor so far as editorials and telegraph was concerned and that John McFarlane and Matt Myrup had charge of the city news and Mr. Utley did not have anything to do with that department so far as he knew.

Charles Johnson, a former employe of the office was next called. He testified that he believed Mr. Utley was editor-in-chief of the paper while he was employed there and that McFarlane and Myrup were reporters.

Attorney Ingalls then read the deposition of Mr. Utley given previous to the first trial.

This afternoon testimony of witnesses on the part of the defendant is being heard.

The case of James Sorenson, an infant, by Jacob Sorenson, his guardian, ad litem, vs. James Cape, et al., was given to the jury at 5 o'clock last night and they were out all night, not having been able to reach a verdict. This morning they came in and looked forlorn enough and Judge Johnson dismissed them at 10 o'clock. They stood six and six on the very first question. The case was one where the infant is alleged to have fallen through a hole of the Washington avenue viaduct, while Cape and others were rebuilding the same and the father sued for $2,000. The jury stuck upon the question as to whether there was a hole in the sidewalk through which it was contended the child fell. The case will be retried.

A Savage Dog.

A little girl named Peterson was walking on the Milwaukee road yesterday afternoon, when a large black dog came trotting along. The child reached out her hand and made an effort to caress the brute when it attacked and bit her on the hand, arm and face and it is said would have torn her to pieces had it not been for the timely appearance of two young men who nearly clubbed the beast to death before it would give up the attack. The child was taken home and a physician was called and attended the injuries.

Racine Man Vice-President.

At the annual meeting of the Milwaukee Presbytery of the Christian Endeavor union held at Milwaukee yesterday the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, W. H. Hayden of Waukesha; vice-president, John W. Corse, of Racine; secretary, Mrs. H. W. Schooley, Milwaukee; Look-out committee, Miss Maude Cooley of Immanuel church, Milwaukee, Miss May Davis of Westminster church, Milwaukee, and Miss Hattie McKinnsbury, Beaver Dam.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul construction gang, which has been in this city several months repairing the company's dock, has finished its labors and has left for Chicago.

IT WAS DARK.

Visions of Cyclones and Hurricanes This Morning—Eclipse of the Sun.

Visions of cyclones, hurricanes and terrific storms were prominent shortly before 8 o'clock this morning, when it suddenly grew dark, and angry clouds appeared in the northwest. Electric lights and gas was lighted, women and children were out wearing anxious faces as they gazed heavenward. For half an hour or more it grew dark as night and then rain came down and there was some thunder and lightning. The worst of the storm passed over in about twenty minutes, but the darkness continued most of the morning. According to prophets there was an eclipse of the sun from 8 to 10 o'clock and the darkness and storm is attributed to that fact. The eclipse of course was not visible in these parts.

DID NOT GET ZUELKE.

The Man Shot and Captured at Appleton is Not Farmer David's Murderer.

APPLETON, Wis., April 17.—The man shot and captured yesterday and supposed to be Zuelke, the murderer of Farmer Davids of Green Lake county, proves not to be the man wanted. Officers arrived last night from Markesan and failed to identify him. He has now been positively identified as Joseph Strong, born and raised near this city, but has been absent from this locality for several years. Strong appears to be insane, with an hallucination that he is pursued by enemies who seek his life and that is the reason he attempted to shoot an officer when arrested. Strong's mother and brother died while insane and from marks on his underclothes it is believed that he recently escaped or has been discharged from some asylum. His condition is much improved today and he will probably recover.

HOT APRIL WEATHER.

Comparisons Made With the April Weather of Former Years.

All admit that yesterday was a record breaker for hot weather for this time of the year. The present April hot wave is almost unprecedented in this state. Soda water, ice cream and shirt waists were in demand and the average pedestrian sought the shady side of the street. There have been warm Aprils in the past, but the heat did not continue so long. At noon yesterday the thermometer registered 82.

With the exception of the month of April 1871, 1872, 1884 and 1886, the weather has never before been so warm, covering a period of nearly 27 years. The notable exceptions were on April 7, 1871, when the temperature rose to 82 degrees; on the 25th in '72, it was 80; on the 30th, in '84, reached 79, and was the same on the 23d in '86. On Sunday last the warmest was 79, and yesterday the same temperature was reached during the forenoon.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM.

Steamers Arriving With Small Pox Patients on Board.

Ocean steamers are arriving daily at New York and other eastern ports and immigrants landed who have been exposed to small pox. Many of the immigrants are allowed to immediately travel westward, only a passing examination of their persons and effects being made. Recently ten or a dozen arrived at Milwaukee and it is said that three dropped off in this city and went to different parts of the city. The police say that no notice has been received of any exposed immigrants being bound for Racine and so far as known none have left the depots. Every precaution should be taken to avoid even a passing chance of our people being exposed. The city was never in a more healthy condition than at present, there being only one contagious disease reported, that of diptheria.

ANOTHER FACTORY PROMISED.

Racine Fire Extinguisher Company Figuring on Erecting Buildings.

While strolling about the Racine Junction yesterday afternoon a representative of the Journal was informed that arrangements were on foot for the establishing of another factory in that vicinity. It was said that the Racine Fire Extinguisher Company was figuring on putting up buildings and manufacturing the machine here. At present the company have leased a portion of the Beebe Manufacturing Company and have over $15,000 worth of work in course of construction. A call at Mr. Sigafoos specialty store on Sixth street revealed that the gentleman had sold out his stock to Mr. Henry Bonn and will devote his entire time to the fire extinguisher business. It was admitted that plans were maturing for the erection of a factory, but not far enough advanced to give details to the public.

Run Over a Child.

Several days ago a three-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Johnson, residing on Twelfth street was run over by a farmer's rig and quite severely injured. The child attempted to cross the street and ran directly in front of the horses. It was knocked down, cut about the face and its tongue was lacerated. Those who saw the accident state that it was a miraculous escape from instant death. No blame can be attached to the farmer.

THE ARMY DIVIDED.

Branch of Ballington Booth's Army Already Organized Here.

The New Branch of "God's American Volunteers" to Start Tomorrow.

Captain and Mrs. Runyon, of Chicago, Succeed in Interesting About Half the Old Membership in the New Movement.

Racine will have a branch of "God's American Volunteers." That fact has been thoroughly settled on and Capt. and Mrs. Runyon of Chicago, who are connected with the Ballington Booth Army are here and will see the Racine branch launched safely out in the work of saving men's souls on the American plan.

Much has been written and said during the past few weeks in regard to the secession of Ballington Booth from the ranks of General Booth's English Army, and how the American members of the Army, that is a large percentage of them, have sided in with the former American commander. In some cities whole bodies have veered to the new movement, which, while pursuing much the same methods as the Salvation Army, have distinguished themselves from the parent society in England by appropriating the name of "God's American Volunteers." The question of which society the various branches would affiliate with has been agitating the members in the United States ever since Ballington Booth's withdrawal.

The Racine Army has been divided on the subject, and while many favor the American plan, the effort to swing over as a body has thus far proven without success. The new branch will launch out for active work tomorrow night. An outside meeting will be held and if quarters can be secured in the meantime an indoor meeting will follow. About half the local Army will go with Capt. and Mrs. Runyon and hereafter wear the colors of the American Army. The members are today soliciting aid from Christian people to give the new army the means with which to begin work. Capt. and Mrs. Runyon are for the present stopping at 1100 Twelfth street, where all who desire to contribute may forward their donations.

FIRE IN KENOSHA COUNTY.

Fourteen Cows Cremated on the Farm of Matt. Daniels, Near Brighton, This Morning.

The storm which visited this city this morning extended throughout Racine and Kenosha counties. In Kenosha county it was bad and the thunder and lightning unusually severe. During the worst of it and when darkness came on the barns of Matt Daniels, located in the village of Brighton, Kenosha county, were struck by lightning. In an instant the structure was a mass of flames and it was impossible to save the place. Fourteen cows, a horse, hay, farm machinery and other property was consumed, involving a loss of at least $2,500. It is not known if the property was insured or not.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Public Spirited Citizens to Help the Good Project Along.

Shortly a meeting of the executive committee of the Racine library association will be called and then a membership meeting. Now that the tax has been carried by the people it is time to take a firm step to make the project a reality. The hardest work is still to be done. A selection of trustees must necessarily be made. Of course this power comes within the jurisdiction of the mayor or common council, but the association can recommend good and competent persons. A plan of future action is urgent. There must be the selection of books, a building and then a librarian chosen. While no thought has been advanced with reference to a proper building, there is a quiet report afloat that a well known Racine gentleman will soon offer the use of a portion of a large building centrally located, for the library for a period of ten years, free of charge. The Journal is not at liberty to reveal the name of this gentleman at present, but the proposition can be expected by the association at any time. Another gentleman will present the association with $500 worth of standard books.

W. E. LEE WORSE.

The Condition of William E. Lee Has Become Alarming.

The many friends of Attorney William E. Lee of this city, will be sorry to learn that his sickness has taken a serious turn. Mr. Lee was taken sick several months ago with nervous trouble. He was removed to the home of his parents at Western Union Junction with hopes that quiet would restore his health. For a time he appeared to grow better and it was hoped that he would recover, but last night he grew worse and fears are entertained that his mind will give way. Mr. Lee was considered one of the brightest attorneys of the Racine bar and his misfortune will be learned with sincere regret.

SCHROEDER DRY GOODS CO.,

Curtain Department, Lace Curtains...

The choicest and newest productions from Foreign lands now ready for you in our great Curtain Department, second floor. Entirely new stocks ready for the Spring trade. You can re-curtain your home at very interesting prices.

Nottingham Curtains, *in new guipure styles, Brussels effects, Irish point designs, Point d'esprit effects, Empire designs, etc.*..........75c up to $8.50 a pair

Brussels Curtains *an unusually attractive showing in these most popular curtains. Patterns that have not been shown before, at*......$4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $6.75, $7.75, $8.50, $9.50, $10.00, $11.50, $12.50, $13.00, $14.00, $18.00, $22.00 a pair.

Frilled Curtains, *new fish nets, with fancy frilled edges, at*..........$3.50, $4.00, $6.75 a pair

Irish Point and Renaisance *Curtains at very attractive prices, at*......$4.00, $5.00 $6.00, $6.75, $8.00, $9.00, $10.00 and $10.75 a pair

Louis XIV Curtains. *Handsome, new styles at*..........$4.25, 5.50 and $8.00 a pair

Scotch Scrim Curtains, *with beautiful silk bar stripes, in dainty tints, at*..........$2.75, $4.00, $6.50 a pair

Chenille Portiers. *Buying from the best makers, gives us lower prices to offer to you. New stocks all here, at*..........$3.00 up to $11.00 a pair

Satin Derby and Tapestry Portiers... *Newest designs in all the latest colors, at*..........$3.75 to $8.50 a pair

50c Shirts, Gent's Unlaundered...

Not like the every day 50c shirt shown. New York mills muslin, linen bosom, reinforced front and back, in long and short bosoms, all sizes, the price.......... 50c

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Good heavy muslin, neatly trimmed, in fancy colors and plain white, great value at.......... 50c

Shirt Waists, The Derby *and three other different standard makes. Every immaginable style and color in both Foreign and Domestic fabrics. The stock today at its very best. A selection such as this town has never before seen*..........50c to $2.00

Spring Hosiery. *The complete new Spring stock for Ladies' Gent's and Children, all in. A Hosiery Department second to none.*

Ladies' 25c Hose. *At this price we show the best cotton hose we have ever offered. Double sole, high spliced heel, fine combed yarn, very elastic*.......... 25c

Same hose in extra weight, absolutely fast black.......... 25c

Also exceptional values in Ladies' Black Hose, in ribbed tops, white feet, out sizes, all ribbed, black and colored fancies, all at.......... 25c

Parisian Capes, Silk Capes, Velvet Capes, Lace Capes, Cloth Capes—

New styles, just placed on sale..........$2.00 to $35.00

THE NAME OF THE NEXT

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WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

OF NOVEMBER 4TH, 1896.

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the leading Republican family newspaper of the United States, will publish all the political news of the day, interesting to every American citizen regardless of party affiliations. Also general news in attractive form, foreign correspondence covering the news of the world, an agricultural department second to none in the country, market reports which are recognized authority, fascinating short stories, complete in each number, the cream of humorous papers, foreign and domestic, with their best comic pictures, fashion plates and elaborate descriptions of woman's attire, with a varied and attractive department of household interest. The "New York Weekly Tribune" is an ideal family paper, with a circulation larger than that of any other weekly publication in the country issued from the office of a daily. Large changes are being made in its details, tending to give it greater life and variety, and especially more interest to the women and young people of the household. A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and

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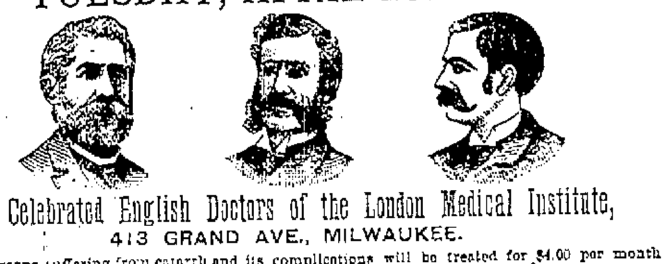

The Celebrated English Doctors of the London Medical Institute,

413 GRAND AVE., MILWAUKEE.

All persons suffering from catarrh and its complications will be treated for $4.00 per month until cured, if they apply to these Eminent Physicians on April 28th.

Let there be no misunderstanding—$4.00 per month pays your Doctor bill and medicines.

EXAMINATION FREE TO ALL.

All chronic sufferers are invited to call and be examined free of charge. If your case is found to be incurable, the Doctors will tell you so quickly and frankly, and will positively refuse to treat incurable cases.

During two years successful practice in Milwaukee, they have earned an enviable reputation for honesty, straightforward methods and fair dealings with all.

Their charge for treatment is so reasonable that even the poorest persons can take advantage of their supreme skill.

Call Early—rooms always crowded.

ALL DISEASES AND DEFORMITIES.

Catarrh Cured.—Consumption in the incipient stage; Bronchitis, Asthma, Rheumatism, all diseases of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach, liver and kidneys, scrofula, sores, ulcers and all chronic blood troubles, eczema, psoriasis, pimples, blotches and all skin troubles treated and cured.

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Suffering from premature decay, exhausted or enfeebled powers, and all diseases arising from habits of youth, early vices, indiscretion or excesses—all diseases causing drains, losses, weak or failing memories, blotches, pimples, impure blood, falling of hair, etc., should visit them at once. By their English Methods and remedies they guarantee each sufferer immediate relief and perfect cure.

Confidential Treatment—No matter how many physicians have failed to cure you, call on us. Cancer cured without cutting—no pain.

Office at **HOTEL RACINE,** Racine, Wis. HOURS: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

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When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power (in either sex), Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result fatally. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for $1.00; 6 boxes $5.00. With every $5.00 order we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Thirty-Sixth Annual Statement

OF THE

WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE CO.

CONDENSED.

Assets, December 31, 1895	$13,676,883 82
Received during 1895, for Premiums, Interest, Rent, etc	2,698,810 55
Total paid Policy-holders in 1895, for Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Dividends, etc	1,811,591 09
Reserved for Policies, N. Y. Standard 4 per cent and all Liabilities, December 31, 1895	13,131,770 96
Paid Policy-holders, since organization	27,002,325 62

ASSETS INVESTED AS FOLLOWS.

Loans secured by Mortgages on Real Estate, First Liens	$10,336,210 68
United States 4's	333,000 00
New York City Bonds	274,500 00
Brooklyn Water Bonds	130,000 00
Municipal Bonds	13,200 00
Loans to Policy-holders on Co.'s Policies	511,060 03
Loans on Collaterals	327,000 00
Real Estate, Cost Value	577,409 15
Cash in Bank and Trust Co.'s	790,895 63
Interest accrued, Net Amount of Premiums Deferred and in Transit, etc	410,508 33
	$13,676,883 82

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ON EASY PAYMENTS.

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The "VICTOR,"
The "PHOENIX,"
The "WAVERLEY,"

And Other Makes.

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NEARING THE END.

At first the song was "Grover, Grover, four years more for Grover," but time has so far progressed that the three years of Grover are written in history, and the pages do not make a flattering story of Democratic management of the country. In finance, in the tariff, in the government departments, all tell pretty much the same story. A deficit of millions in the receipts is accompanied with a deficit of many more millions in the exports, and a still larger deficit in the business of the country. Then there is an astonishing deficit in the amount of receipts over expenditures in many a manufacturing concern.

It will be noticed that not all of the criticisms have appeared in the Republican newspapers. These have been some pretty sharp ones in the foremost Democratic papers, and their sting is therefore all the sharper. And now comes along the New York Commercial Advertiser, a paper of considerable influence in New York city, and proceeds to harrow Mr. Cleveland up the back in great shape. The Advertiser says:

"The career of the present administration has been virtually a chapter of uninterrupted blunders and calamities, all of which were inspired more or less by the arrogance and self-sufficiency of Grover Cleveland. It has attempted, by the most shameless and high handed tactics, to restore in Hawaii a semi-savage and detested monarchy. It has waged vindictive warfare upon Union pensioners whose sole crime was an unflinching devotion to the flag in the hour of peril. It has reduced the looting of consulships and postoffices to an exact science. It has selected politicians as foreign ambassadors and ministers who either blushed to own that they bore the proud title of an American citizen or whose principal claim to appointment was a huge contribution to the Democratic campaign pot. It has incited and led an assault upon American industries which plunged this nation into the most disastrous panic in its history, forced multitudes of business houses and financial institutions into bankruptcy, carried beggary and misery into thousands of American homes, and has ended in the enactment of a tariff bill which has created a treasury deficit of about $120,000,000. It has intensified these conditions by constantly assailing the ability of this government to maintain an honest and stable currency system, and by insisting upon a revival of wildcat bank note circulation. It has placed four new mortgages upon the people of the United States by adding $262,000,000 to the interest-bearing debt of the Republic. Lastly, by a bullying and ill-timed message from Grover Cleveland regarding the Venezuelan question, it has strained our relations, commercial and otherwise, with the European continent and aroused a feeling of uneasiness which seriously retards the return of business confidence. No administration, not even that of James Buchanan, has succeeded in writing for itself a darker record than has the administration of Grover Cleveland."

Another peculiar feature of the Democratic press generally, has been the discreet silence observed towards the administration. They have had much to complain of, and nothing to commend, but here and there they have spoken out, as befits the press of the present day. No longer is a party press obliged to keep a profound silence as regards the sins of omission and commission of its party. It is being now recognized that a really serviceable party press is one that criticises where it is most needed and does not bolster up the failures of its party. The remarks of the New York Commercial Advertiser are to the point, and have been fully supplemented by such party papers as the New York Sun and the World.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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THE SALVATION ARMY.

The Salvation army turns out to be far stronger than ever was supposed. Its money supply has been well sustained and the property accumulated of a much larger amount than was ever suspected. In talking of the Salvation army and the great enthusiasm shown in the new movement of Ballington Booth and his wife to organize an American army entirely independent of the English system, an exchange says:

It is the common opinion that the worldly possessions of the Salvation army are decidedly slender in amount and that the organization lives from hand to mouth so to say. The fact seems to be that the army in England has an enormous income. The money and property are under the control of General Booth, who is practically an autocrat. A London correspondent says that Gen. Booth is commonly regarded as a man of immense wealth. It is known that he has money invested on every hand. It is even said that he was the backer of W. T. Stead in starting the Review of Reviews. The Salvation army in America has also accumulated a great amount of property. The title is in the name of Commander Ballington Booth. This property has come to the army from people of wealth who considered that the movement was a great moral force, doing much good in the cities of the country. Exactly how much Commander Booth and his wife have received is not known. It is estimated that in the nine years they have been here subscriptions from rich men and women have aggregated more than half a million dollars. Their American real estate is now estimated to be worth nearly $800,000. It is estimated that this great wealth is one of the causes of Gen. Booth's determination to secure a more direct control over the American Salvation army. Reports from New York say that the donors of this property would not permit Commander Booth to transfer it to General Booth's representatives, even if he were disposed to do so. They would set up a claim that the money was contributed in the interest of an American Salvation army and that to transfer the property now to English representatives would be a violation of the implied obligation which was entered into when Commander and Mrs. Booth received subscriptions. The announcement made by Ballington Booth and his wife of a purpose to organize an independent American army shows that they do not intend to violate their part of the implied agreement to devote this property exclusively to their moral and religious propaganda in America."

AN APPROVED HARBOR DEFENSE.

The suggestion is made that our harbor defenses may be vastly increased by means of the Monitor type of ironclads, and thus save a material sum in sea coast defenses. But sea coast defenses alone without a powerful navy to supplement them will not be as serviceable in protecting our coasts, and this view is sustained by experts. The British are expending large sums of money in increasing their naval strength and this will largely take the place of coast fortifications, though the English coast is now well protected against invasion. Prof. Alger of the Bureau of Ordnance gives his opinion. He says: "It shows the wisdom of the British authorities in expending large sums for the navy, rather than for coast defenses. The cost for maintaining a navy is not so great, relatively, as that of keeping up an army. The British naval force, for instance, is the greatest in the world. Perhaps one might say it would defeat any other navy. The British army, however, does not compare with the establishments of the continental countries and yet the English army, insufficient as it is in comparison, costs that government much more than does the navy. The British policy is one we might take home without loss."

There is no dodging the fact that a powerful navy gives a nation a far more commanding strength than an army, and the sooner this country gathers to itself a navy commensurate to our needs, the sooner will we be able to more forcibly emphasize our diplomacy and obtain that recognition we are entitled to.

The day is going to come when the

THIS GROWING STRENGTH.

Mr. McKinley's strength is steadily growing, and it is evident that on the first ballot he will far lead all other candidates. The question is are all his followers sufficiently stout hearted to see the battle of ballots through to the end, and another question is can he draw from the other candidates. It seems as if the first question is easily answered, for a McKinley man is one clear through, and with him the logical candidate is the logical candidate all through to the final finish.

The second question is not so easy to answer, for something depends upon the position which such men as Tom Platt and Senator Quay assume, but not to that extent which possibly some of the followers of these two gentlemen might claim. It is not evident that Mr. McKinley has encountered the malignity of the eastern leaders, though it has been said that his defeat would not cause them to shed tears, and the logic of events would indicate that with a vote on the first ballot approaching a majority of lecient votes would be attracted to nominate him on the second or third

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—31 HIGHEST AWARDS.—

12 Branch Houses. Own Glasworks.

25 and 50c. In Racine, Wis., for sale by The Robinson Drug Co., 205 8th St; Cieseler & Lochner, 620 State St; F. Harbridge, 422 Main St; & other Druggists in the U.S.

ballot.

Allison, of Iowa, would seem from late accounts to be the dangerous candidate for McKinley. This might appear more clearly from the publications made to disprove the statement that Mr. Allison was a low tariff man, and to show that he could even outdo Mr. McKinley on the protection issue. As to the financial part of the issues, it must be admitted that the Ohio platform was not what it ought to have been, but in this any objections are weakened for the reason that it was as strong as was the financial plank in the last Republican National platform. It seems clear from the trend of events that something more definite and to the purpose from Mr. McKinley on the finances might help him. What does seem positive is that with a straddle platform and with the Democrats on a platform distinctly repudiating free coinage, large numbers of Eastern voters would vote for the Democratic candidate.

Can the field be wielded against the Ohio man? This is the point. As things seem now, the answer would be that it could not. The rivalry between Governor Morton and Speaker Reed is pronounced, and on the surface it looks as if their respective forces would not be harmonized, and the other view that Mr. Allison is so managing his campaign that when the time comes he can draw equally from the Eastern candidates cannot be regarded as a factor, principally because Mr. Allison is weak in the East. On the contrary, Mr. McKinley has many friends and staunch supporters all through the East and this must exercise an influence upon the delegates.

Viewing the situation aside from any friendship for the Ohio candidate and looking at things as they appear, it must be said that Mr. McKinley has not only the lead now, but that he will keep it in the convention and add to it right from the start. He is not only the logical candidate, but he is also master of the logic of events.

VACCINATING SCHOOL CHILDREN.

According to the decision of the Rock county circuit court the state board of health has not the power to enforce its vaccination decree. The case came from the Beloit school commissioners, the board having had its right to enforce vaccination contested by the anti-vaccination league. Judge Bennett, who heard the case, held that the state board of health has no right to make any rule that would contravene the law of the state requiring children to attend the schools. The judge says further that the statute gives no such right as is claimed, that the legislature could not delegate any such right or authority, and that the rule was too broad and too indefinite, and that the asserted claim of the state board of health interfered with the rights of the citizens.

It has been held right along that no such power as has been claimed could be exercised by many good citizens. While it may be said that the public welfare knows no interference when restrictions are necessary, yet it can hardly be shown that compulsory vaccination to be exercised in the manner prescribed by the state board is one of those cases. It could not have been or such a judge as is Judge Burnett would have found for the state. In order to get at this matter it would be necessary for the legislature to amend the present laws in such shape that the school laws will permit of compulsory vaccination, and in default of parents refusing to have their children vaccinated that all such may be refused the privilege of attendance at the public schools. But it may be doubted if public sentiment will endorse such a change in the school laws. The feeling in favor of compulsory vaccination is by no means so strong as some imagine.

Rich Red

Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nerve tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

POPULISTS AND THE ELECTION.

The attitude and course of certain Populists have in a way turned the tide. It is now becoming well evident that the reform claimed is absent. They have closely imitated all the naughty ways of the old school politicians and in no wise have they reformed the methods of conducting politics, such as conventions, caucuses and campaigns, which in the early day the Populists promised the people. We see the same old things, the same old practices of setting up conventions and just the same old cut and dried methods of operating. Most of the Populists have the gift of tongue, and have it to perfection. There is a dark suspicion that it is for this that the old parties have had no use for the malcontents, and thus have forced them out into a party of their own.

The bearing of the Populist party in the coming presidential campaign has been pretty well discussed, it may be said. In the light of present happenings, it is exceedingly doubtful if they will poll the vote they did in the last presidential election, which was something over a million. A Washington correspondent in the New York Times discusses the Populist movement and their chances in the coming election. This correspondent goes on to say that "It is not that the Populists represent the poor, the agriculturalist, the laborer. There is no aversion for labor, or for those who follow agricultural pursuits. But there is a very decided aversion, well settled and properly grounded against ignorance, prejudice, the narrowness that is bred of prejudice, and the tendency to Jacobinism that seems to be a part of the later outfit of the Populist leader. Washington has seen the growth of the Populist party in the two houses with a keen regret. Our census reports about the development of educational institutions, the acquisition of homes, the accumulation of savings, seem to go for naught under the blighting influence of the talk of the weary Populists. Should the accident of politics put them in possession of the White House in 1897 the people of Washington would prepare for four years of enjoyment of Robespierrean simplicity. Should the Populist president happen to be the sinister Tillman of South Carolina, there is no doubt that there would be plenty of room at the receptions of the next few seasons for all the Populists who could get to Washington.

"But there is so little chance of having a Populist president that such speculations as these are idle. The twenty-fifth president will be a Democrat or a Republican. With either the people will feel safe, although one-half, approximately, will be happier than the other. From whichever side the president may come, he will, on this date a year from now, be in possession of of the White House, and if he is a new man he will already have ascertained what it is to be in the way of conferring patronage. That means, of course, that favors will have to be refused, and refusals to the men of your own party mean the weaning of your partisans from the man whom they have been working to elect. So within three days after the president is inaugurated in 1897, he will have begun to destroy the unanimity and strength of the party that elected him. That is true of any party after any inauguration of a president."

WE WILL CELEBRATE.

The Wisconsin semi-centennial celebration of course is going to be general. The different county celebrations are the annexes as it were.

The people may be gathered around in spots, but the great Wisconsin heart will bind us all together.

The state exposition certainly will be the main thing. This will be held in Milwaukee for where else could it well be held? This will be a grand affair and will have under one roof every variety of Wisconsin agricultural products and manufactures as well as representing the arts.

Celebrate, of course we are going to celebrate, joyously, happily, and en masse. We will celebrate in spots and celebrate in one grand exposition, celebrate all over our great, big hearted state. Those who don't want to participate in the fiftieth year jubilee can go hide their heads. Everybody will be an instructed delegate in the fiftieth year of our statehood in this glorious union, instructed to celebrate for all there is in him or her.

Celebrate, why shouldn't we? From a few thousand people in the first year of our admission into the union we are mighty near the two million mark. Fifty years has seen a mighty progress and it is highly proper that we should celebrate. Let us hear no more of having the proposed state exposition in some one of our smaller cities. It is meet that it should be held in the largest city in the state and what other city can fit that, but Milwaukee. This point should be regarded as settled.

Less than a year now of Democratic way of doing things.

"DR. MILES,

Through His Nervine Is a Benefactor to Thousands."

A WIDELY known Wisconsin publisher, who resides at Green Bay, writes March 6th, 1895, as follows:

"Five years ago I became so nervous that mental work was a burden. I could not rest at night on account of sleeplessness. My attention was called to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and I commenced to use it with the very best effect. Since then I have kept a bottle in my house and use it whenever my nerves become unstrung, with always the same good results. My son also takes it for nervousness with like never failing success. I have recommended it to many and it cures them. All who suffer from nerve troubles should try it. It is free from narcotics, perfectly harmless, and yet soothes and strengthens. Dr. Miles, through his Nervine is a benefactor to thousands." A. C. LEHMAN.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.....

Editor and proprietor of DER LANDSMAN.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on guarantee first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

THE TARIFF AN ISSUE.

There is not going to be any trouble with issues in the next presidential campaign, for the woods are thick with them. But the issue of all issues is going to be the tariff issues as it has been for many campaigns past. It does seem strange that people have never yet got into the true inwardness of all this tariff agitation and they seem never to have learned the lessons of tariff experience. For one thing life is full of all kinds of issues and people are continually having their fingers burned and then putting them right back in the same fire. Politicians athirst for issues to keep their party going as was President Cleveland have craftily sought to deceive the people as to the real causes that at times cause business depression and carefully blinding them to the fatalities caused by the free silver agitation, by utterly false sophistries and breeding dissensions between employer and employe, between capital and labor, managed to cause a political whirlwind that at the last presidential election carried the country.

But this time the lesson was learned. The people have been taught by the bitterest kind of experience that Democratic reform tariffs only enrich the importer and foreign manufacturer. The increasing amount of foreign importations, the decreasing amount of our exports, the increasing amount of our national indebtedness and the decreased amount of the earnings of the people, have been object lessons, that have been well learned.

The tariff is an issue and will be one until the matter is settled the only way it can be settled and that is the only right kind of a tariff for is the only right kind of a tariff for the American people, and this fact will be impressed upon the free traders and reform tariffers at the coming presidential election. This is not saying that all tariffs are perfect or they never need correcting or revising or that business conditions do not, at times warrant an alteration. But let all this be done by the friends of protection, and not by that of its enemies.

AT HIS WITS' END

Father Tells How His Baby Suffered from Eczema.

IN ITS WORST FORM

Grew Worse Under Treatment of Best Physicians. Tried

CUTICURA REMEDIES

Great Change in Five Days. To-day Entirely Cured, With Nice Head of Hair. Lively and Hearty.

I had a baby that had Eczema in its worst form. I had one of the best physicians in the city attending her, but she continued to get worse all the time under his treatment. He finally admitted that he was at his wits' end. I then got CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in a *few days noticed great change* in her condition. She continued to improve after that, and *to-day is entirely cured*, has nice head of hair, and is lively and hearty. I can fully recommend them as being the best medicines for the cure of this disease. I spent considerable money for drugs and doctor's bills, which was useless in this case, for I think if your remedies don't cure, nothing will. I am telling every one that I see suffering, about CUTICURA REMEDIES, and can cheerfully recommend them to those in need of them.

J. B. JACOBS, 2031 Wilkins Ave., Balt., Md.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment) the great Skin Cure externally, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood-purifier) internally, cleanse the blood and skin of every eruption, impurity, and disease, when the best physicians and hospitals fail. The cures daily effected by these simple yet wonderful. They are beyond all doubt the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

"How to Cure every Skin Disease," mailed free.

CUTICURA PLASTER THE 1 MINUTE PAIN CURE

SENATOR FORAKER HAS THE IDEA

The address of Senator Foraker, not long since, before the Republican club of New York, has been very favorably and enthusiastically received. The Ohio senator did not confine himself to platitudes but addressed himself to serious business. In his handling of the American merchant marine an insight was displayed that conclusively proved that much study had been given to the subject. He favors the building up of our merchant marine, and the consequent saving of $200,000,000 in gold that goes, not to American ship owners, but to foreign ship owners. This tremendous amount is just so much lost to this country, and just that much drain upon our resources. He would have every ship of our merchant fleet built in America. He would have the brand of America "impressed upon every timber of every craft that we sail." He would have the flag of the United States "again float over 90 per cent. of her foreign carriage," as it did early in the century. Senator Foraker thinks that this condition can be brought about by discriminating tonnage and tariff duties; by putting a premium upon American built ships; making the free list of imports subject to the condition that they come in American bottoms; allowing a rebate of 10 per cent. on all dutiable goods of our own carriage; confining the benefits of reciprocity to goods carried in ships of the reciprocating countries, and protecting American marine insurance and American shipping from the tyranny now practiced by foreign marine insurance. These provisions he regards as marking the true American policy for attaining commercial independence and "our rightful place on the oceans."

The Madison Democrat is evidently not in favor of free coinage. It compares free coinage with the filled cheese business and remarks that Wisconsin cheese was once "rated as the pure gold of cheese. Then the filled cheese came in—a sort of free coinage system in which bogus products were used instead of the true, genuine oil of milk. This had the same effect on our cheese that the 16 to 1 nonsense has on our money. It was discredited in the markets of the world, and a splendid trade was ruined by the avarice of men who want to get dollar money for 50-cent cheese. If congress can throttle the fraud it can do more than it has been able to do with the filled-chese system of silver money.

We will all hope the filled cheese trade will be throttled. Wisconsin is suffering not only in pocket but a deserved reputation, through the cheese frauds and it cannot be put a stop to too quick.

Massachusetts annually expends $400,000 upon her roadways and it is money well expended. There is one county in California that annually expends about $60,000 upon its road system, but this amount also includes the splinkling of every main road in the county limits, and there is no complaint from the tax payers either. It is now settled that any well regulated road system must also include the watering if they are to be kept in good condition and in good repair. It comes cheaper in the end.

making free of cost to the city of a few telephones is not going to be sufficient to pay for a valuable franchise. Again there is no reason at all why one street should be freed from the hateful pole nuisance and others not. Why this discrimination, it may be asked. It may be said that fire dangers is the reason for the discrimination, but there are other reasons why the poles are regarded as nuisances and residence streets should not be infested with them any more than business streets. All wires should be required to be laid underground and this work may as well be commenced now as any time. But property owners should understand that all the rights the city can give are those that attaches to itself. The property owner has something to say as to whether or not we shall have a pole in front of his house.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

There is no reason why congress should not enact a law forbidding the appropriation of the public monies for any sectarian purpose whatever, whether for missions, schools or anything else. The appropriation as it is now made by law is a handsome donation every year, for the freedom from any taxation is certainly a public appropriation, for which other people have to make up. But it should stop at this.

Do Not Do This.

Do not be induced to buy any other, if you have made up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. Do not give up in despair because other medicines have failed to help you. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and you may reasonably expect to be cured.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25 cents.

Vermont is great in possessing 11 living ex-governors. There must be something about the Vermont climate very soothing in its nature.

Out of weakness comes strength when the blood has been purified, enriched and vitalized by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

That would render a linen collar unfit to wear, can be instantly removed from a "Celluloid" waterproof collar with a wet cloth or sponge. Every workingman who cares to look neat should wear the

TRADE CELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

collar. Wears six times longer than linen. All genuine interlined collars and cuffs with a "Celluloid" surface bear this trade-mark. Refuse imitations.

If the furnisher doesn't keep them, order of us direct. Collars 25c. each; Cuffs 50c. pair, postpaid. State size and style.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, New York.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

The United States Supreme court in its last batch of decisions makes a bad rent in the garments of the Inter-State Commerce Commission. In one decision it says the railroads can violate the law, or rather, they decide it is not the law, in upholding the roads in giving shipments consigned from foreign ports to inland points via rail at a cheaper rate than the people of this country can obtain. This means the present law can operate as against domestic shippers, but that foreigners can ship ad libitum to any point in this country, on through bills of lading, at any rate the railroads are pleased to make. As the thing goes, the Interstate law may as well be repealed. It provides handsome salaries for a number of estimable gentlemen, but this is all.

Definite information is now at hand from Senator Gorman that the treasury is not in condition to warrant the further continuance of the work of building up the navy. He says in the present condition of the finances he is not in favor of such an expenditure. In view of the repeated assertions that the treasury is in good condition and that there is no shortage this information is of value as indicating the true state of affairs.

There is no good reason why the resolution of Senator Peffer asking for an investigation into the presidential bond issues should not pass. Such an investigation might bring out the facts as to where the money all went to, that is to say, to what extent the money raised by the bonds went to pay the current expenses of the government.

TELL-TALE FACES.

PINCHED AND CAREWORN,

As Worn by Many American Women.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

The "tell-tale face" is worn by many American women, and is a symptom of symptoms, a signal of distress.

While women do all in their power to hide their condition, the practised eye soon detects the trouble.

When pains and aches are felt in every part of the body, when faintness, dizziness, and that bearing-down feeling prevail, when loss of sleep and appetite are reducing flesh daily, when the society of friends is irksome, and the hopeless "blues" predominate, then the face is pinched, haggard, and careworn, and prompt relief is necessary, or a beautiful life will be sacrificed.

An American woman, Lydia E. Pinkham, a student of women and their diseases, twenty years ago succeeded in producing an absolute cure for all diseases of women. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound stands to-day as it did then, pre-eminent.

Mrs. H. Wampler, of Barabo, Wis., whose letter we were permitted to publish last year, writes that she hopes Mrs. Pinkham will continue to use her name, as the publication in newspapers of the account of her own wonderful cure and relief from years of misery has been the means of influencing many suffering women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and become well like herself. Mrs. Wampler feels, and rightly, too, that in this way she is doing a great good.

PERISHED IN SMOKE.

Five Children Meet Death in a Tenement House Fire.

Many Persons Barely Escape With Their Lives.

One Man Saved Four of His Six Children—The Other Two Perished—The Fire Originated Mysteriously in a Cellar.

TURNER FALLS, Mass., April 17.—Five children were smothered by smoke from a fire in a tenement house today.

Fire originated in the basement and spread so rapidly that those on the second floor were barely able to escape with their lives. A man named Courmatine, living on the upper floor saved four of his six children. The dead are:

JOSEPHINE COURMATINE, aged twelve.
EDWARD COURMATINE, aged ten.
ANNIE DU BOIS, aged four.
LENA DU BOIS, aged seven.
ROSIE BONMIER, aged ten.

STOLE VALUABLE GEMS.

Capture of Two Wholesale Jewelry Thieves in London.

LONDON, April 17.—Two men, William Dunlap, described as a valet and William Turner, said to be a footman are under arrest here. They say they left the service of a gentleman in New York recently. On them the police found unset diamonds valued at $15,000 and a search of the room occupied by them revealed bracelets, valuable rings, scarf pins, etc., set with precious stones valued at $75,000.

There is no doubt that these men are the ones who robbed their employer I. Townsend Burden of New York. The United States embassy has cabled Secretary Olney to that effect and has asked for extradition papers. The arrest was caused through information given the government by a jeweler to whom the men offered to sell some of the stolen gems.

Mr. Burden the Victim.

NEW YORK, April 17.—The men Turner and Dunlap arrested in London were formerly servants employed by I. Townsend Burden of this city, who on the night of December 27 was robbed of jewelry valued at $60,000. The chief article stolen was a diamond necklace worth $20,000.

NOT AT THIS SESSION.

Republican Congressmen Will Not Urge Reciprocity on This Congress.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—The Republican members of the House Ways and Means committee in caucus today discussed the question of a revival of reciprocity. An agreement was reached to report to the house testimony taken by the committee on the subject for the past two weeks, but it was decided not to recommend legisalition on the matter by this congress. The reciprocity scheme involves so many problems interwoven with the tariff that the Republicans think it inadvisable to take it up till the general tariff revision is begun.

ED. PARDRIDGE DEAD.

The Well-Known Chicago Plunger Succumbs to Bright's Disease.

CHICAGO, April 17.—Edward Pardridge, the famous Board of Trade plunger, who by constantly taking the bear side, did more probably than any other man in the country to depress the prices of grain, died today of Bright's disease.

HAS BULUWAYO FALLEN?

Report in London That the Matabeles Have Made a Capture.

LONDON, April 17.—It is reported that Buluwayo has been captured by the Matabeles. A dispatch from Aldershot states that the regiment has been ordered to start immediately for South Africa. Considerable anxiety is felt regarding the situation there. The government is openly blamed for its inaction.

WANT LETTERS PUBLISHED.

General Booth, of the Salvation Army, Issues an Order.

LONDON, April 17.—General Booth cabled the Salvation army headquarters at New York ordering the publication of letters in regard to the charges made by Ballington Booth against the general and his administration.

AN EXPLOSION KILLS TWO.

PEORIA, April 17.—By an explosion of a convertor at the works of the American Glucoz Co. early this morning John Hovy and a man named Barns were instantly killed. Several others were more or less seriously injured.

TWO VOTES FOR QUAY.

RIDGEWAY, Pa., April 17.—The Twenty-eighth congressional district Republican convention chose delegates to the national convention and after a split adopted resolutions endorsing Quay for the presidency.

Pleasantly Surprised.

Last evening L. A. Nelson, Jr., was tendered a surprise party at his home, No. 1105 College avenue, by a number of friends. The hours were spent in games and refreshments were served. All agreed that Mr. Nelson was an entertainer in every sense of the word.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

WILL LEAVE HERE.

Tug Edwards Will Go to Kenosha—No Dock Room Here.

The tug Frank Edward, which has been at this port fishing since last fall, will soon leave and go to Kenosha. This action will be for the reason that the owners of the boat cannot get dock room here. At present they occupy property in connection with J. F. Clancy & Co's coal yard, but it is cramped and not half large enough.

Wallis Easson is fitting out the staunch yacht Emma E. and the craft will soon be ready for sea. It is the intention of Mr. Easson, accompanied by Charles Davis, to visit every port and island of interest on the lakes during the year and take photographs and sell the same.

The steamer F. & P. M. No. 1 arrived at Milwaukee and was immediately turned over to the new owner Gregory Hurson, to be fitted up for the Chicago and Milwaukee route. A large amount of work will have to be done in a very short time to enable the steamer to go upon the route next Tuesday, as at present contemplated. As the steamer has been used for freighting exclusively, her cabin and staterooms must be furnished throughout. Extensive changes in the cabin arrangements are also contemplated, but these will not be permitted to keep the steamer out of commission. The hull is to be painted green and the upperwork white.

FITZSIMMONS KNOCKED OUT.

The Champion Pugilist Has a Set To With a Live Electric Wire.

Nero, the Lion, Dead.

CLEVELAND, O., April 17.—On account of the extremely warm weather Bob Fitzsimmons, the prize fighter, yesterday took his lion, Nero, to the roof of Rumsey's gymnasium. Going up to see him last night the lion, in response to Fitzsimmons' call, sprang over an electric light wire upon the roof toward him. The lion's chain made connection with the wire and sent a strong current through the animal, which leaped over a parapet and was suspended in mid-air by the chain. The chain drew tightly across Fitzsimmons' thighs, pinning him against the wall. He was finally extricated after being badly burned and remained in a dazed condition for over an hour. He came within an inch of losing his life. The lion was dead when hauled up.

SOME QUEER IDEAS.

Advanced When the Spring Appointments Are to be Made.

It is said that another caucus of the Republican aldermen will be held this evening for the purpose of settling questions in regard to the appointments. According to gossip heard upon the streets some queer ideas are advanced by some of the gentlemen empowered to dish out the pap. For instance there is an argument used that Dan Abessor had been fire marshal long enough and that nearly every member of the fire department was a democrat possbly with the exception of two or three. One of the bridge tenders, it appears, should be laid upon the shelf because had been a hard working man all his life and saved sufficient money to purchase three or four small houses. James Mutter must be turned down for the reason that he spoke cross to some of citizens and did not let all have their own way when the city council ordered it otherwise. City Engineer Burlingame should be turned down for the reason that he had words with a number of city officials and is alleged to have made mistakes. And thus it goes. It makes no difference how good a man may be, how competent or careful, he should go to make room for an aspirant who may have a little political pull. But it will ever be thus until the end of time.

Monthly Supper.

Every third Thursday in the month the ladies of the Congregational church serve supper at the church parlors from 6 to 8 p. m. Last evening many people partook of a delicious supper for a small stipend, to say nothing of the congenial company and entertainment thrown in. Small tables made cosy parties and everybody had a good time. The menu was unique and appropriate. It took the shape of an umbrella that opened and inside was printed the list of good things offered. The umbrella was typical of the showery April weather. After supper games were played and the juniors gave a hoop drill that was very pretty.

District Attorney's Birthday.

Yesterday was District Attorney Peter E. Nelson's twenty-seventh birthday and to commemorate the event the jolly Jonah club, of which Mr. Nelson is a leading member, called at his residence on Washington avenue last evening and paid their respects. The evening was pleasantly passed in games, songs and amusements of all kinds and during the evening a delicious dinner was served. All departed at an early hour, wishing Mr. Nelson many happy returns of the day.

Chicago Marine Band.

The Chicago Marine band will be heard here in a concert on Saturday evening, April 26.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

SPORT AND PASTIME.

Attention is Called to the Reckless Riding of Some Wheelmen.

Police Department has an Opportunity to Use Its Lonely Wheel.

Great Crowds of People Witness the Opening Base Ball Games of the National League—Sporting News in General.

Unless there is a limit to the speed of cyclers who travel up and down the paved streets, there is liable to be a serious accident some of these days. For the last few evenings there has been 500 riders who were enjoying a spin up and down the streets, especially State street and Washington avenue and at times they were so thick that it was dangerous to go at a very fast gait. Despite this fact there were riders who insisted on scorching along the street. On State street one young man was noticed who started at the top of the hill and coasted down the street at a rate that would have made some riders shudder. This young man was followed by others, who flew along as if their lives depended upon their riding at breakneck speed. The simple riders are bad enough, but when a half dozen cyclers abreast come scorching down the street at a lively rate of speed it is sufficient to drive some of the conservative bikers off the thoroughfares. When a rider starts down a hill at a fast gait, it is impossible to draw up on short notice and in this manner there will be a serious accident before long. Little girls who ride for an evening's enjoyment are unable to get out of the way of the scorchers and as a result are more liable to be hurt than any other persons. Another common occurrence noticed is the fact that many riders persistently take the left side of the road when wheeling. Unless care is taken collisions cannot be avoided. Would it not be policy for the police department to utilize that bicycle of theirs' and have a mounted officer patrolling the streets evenings, for the purpose of checking the youngsters who insist on riding at a speed that is dangerous to the large army of cyclers. In other cities the police departments have special officers on wheels to see that too fast riding is not indulged in. The Racine Bicycle club does not favor fast riding, especially in the evening, when the streets are crowded with people. Should there be any person injured by a reckless rider, it would result in legislation that would in the end be to the detriment of the cyclers in general.

TO TEST A BICYCLE LAW.

The Missouri division of the League of American Wheelmen has instituted mandamus proceedings in the circuit court at St. Louis against the Missouri Pacific railroad, with a view of testing the baggage law in that state and compelling the railroads to carry bicycles free on a first class ticket. Judge Russell granted a writ returnable April 23, compelling the railroad to carry bicycles as baggage on first class tickets. This action was taken as the result of the refusal of the Missouri Pacific to transport the wheel of a local member of the L. A. W. as baggage.

GENERAL SPORTING NEWS.

The National League baseball season opened yesterday in a blaze of glory. Thousands of admirers of the great national game witnesed the several contests and it is estimated that the total attendance at the six league cities was over 100,000 paid admissions. The season of 1896 promises to be a record-breaker in baseball circles.

The Milwaukee Y. M. C. A. basket ball team won the local championship last night by defeating the East Side High school team by a score of 8 to 6. The Racines try conclusions with the new champions at Milwaukee next week.

The Racine baseball club will make its initial appearance on the diamond Sunday afternoon at North Side park, when a game will be played with the Lincoln's. No admission will be charged. Johnson and Olle will do the twirling and Herman and Blatz the backstop work for the Racines. The Lincoln's will present their star battery, Baldwin and Deschler.

The Razalls of Milwaukee are scheduled for a game here May 17. The Razalls won the Milwaukee City league pennant last year and numbers among its members such well known players as Bartz, Waters, Casey and Schroeder. Waters is one of the best amateur second basemen in the business.

The Milwaukee league team defeated the colored Page Fence Giants yesterday by a score of 25 to 2.

Wisconsin University baseball team defeated Armour Institute yesterday at Madison. The score was 16 to 2. Torrison, the old Manitowoc catcher, officiated behind the bat. Tomorrow Milwaukee and the University team play at Milwaukee.

Clean Up the Debris.

The advent of spring finds many back yards and alleys in a filthy condition. It behooves residents to order a general cleaning up. We have the reputation of having the cleanest and most healthy city in the state. Let it be sustained. Filth is a breeder of disease, especially in hot weather.

END OF THE WORLD IS NEAR.

A French Priest Says That Sept. 19 is the Date Arranged.

It is a most remarkable book that has just been issued in the little town of Vichy, France, and of which, so far as is known, a single copy has made its way to this country. Its author is the Abbe Dupin, cure to the village of Dion, and he declares that he has discovered indubitable evidence of the approaching end of all things. The great "coup," as he calls it, will, he assures us, take place in all probability on the 18th or 20th of September of this year, certainly before the close of 1899.

What makes this statement so extraordinary is the fact that the author declares that his work is issued with the sanction of the Catholic authorities. He disclaims any attempt to inculcate any except orthodox doctrine.

The title of the book is curious, and reminds one of the first pages of some Elizabethan romance. Here is a part of it:

"The grand coup or universal cataclysm will ravage the world between the 19th and 21st of September, 1896, as foretold in Scriptures. The prophesies of the Old and New Testament compare with those of the Father and with the secrets of La Salette, in which are foretold the great war which will destroy nine-tenths of the human race, the coming of antichrist, and his reign, after which the church will triumph over her enemies and the reign of Christ begin on earth.

The book is divided into two parts. In the first the author foretells the events which are about to occur, including the devastation of the world by wars, earthquakes and plagues, the birth of antichrist, whose mother, he says, is already here, and a terrible cataclysm, the nature of which is vague, which will leave few human beings alive. All this, he declares, he has found, on unimpeachable authority, to be due to occur at the time he states.

The second part contains his reasons for selecting the time he specifies. It consists of a number of elaborate calculations of the kind with which readers of similar prophesies are familiar. Some of the coincidences he mentions are curious, but people will probably not alarm themselves to any great extent by his warnings.

The chief interest in the book lies in the position of its writer. The prophet is ever with us, and regularly has predicted the end of all things for nearly every year for the last 500. "Rev" Mr. Baxter created quite a sensation in England a few years ago by assuring his hearers that they might expect the end of the world in 1887. That year went by and nothing particular happened, and the prophet then shifted his date a year or two forward. He is probably at the same game, and finds a fresh stock of believers every year, who are foolish enough to credit him and, incidentally support him and his family.

But the French abbe's book is of a different character. Rome has discouraged any visions of this kind in her priests, knowing that whatever temporary effect they may have is soon destroyed, when the futility of the prophecy is discovered. The abbe is doubtless claiming more authority than he has.

CITY BREVITIES.

A case of diphtheria is reported on Randolph street.

The revival meetings at the Baptist church continue to draw large crowds of people.

This morning Justice Morey united in marriage Miss Katie Kennedy and Frank Stowman, both of Hammond, Indiana.

The fair in progress at the Young Mens' hall on High street continues to attract large crowds of people nightly. It will close tomorrow evening.

A child of Charles Seitz, residing on Sixth street, fell from a sidewalk yesterday dislocating its arm and sustaining internal injuries. Dr. F. A. Sauer attended the case.

A horse man named John Davis was arraigned before Justice Morey yesterday on the charge of being intoxicated. He pleaded hard for lenency and was let off with one day in jail.

The ladies of the Dorcas Guild of Immanuel church on North Wisconsin street gave a luncheon and sale at the Rectory hall on North Wisconsin street which was very successful.

James Cape & Sons' derrick, mounted upon the scow John McFarland, became unruly yesterday and collapsed, but no lives were lost. Captain John Curley patched up the difficulty and matters are moving as usual this morning.

WHAT BICYCLES DO.

They "tire" you never.
They "chain" you forever.
They "grip" your regard.
They "clinch" your admiration.
They "saddle" your sorrows.
They "inflate" your good nature.
They "brake" your bad habits.
They "pin" your faith.
They "crown" your joy.
They "head" you in the right direction.
They "rivet" your affection.
And other things too numerous to mention.—New York Evening World.

Damage to Telephones.

The severe rain storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, which passed over this vicinity this morning did considerable damage to the Wisconsin Telephone exchange. One of the switch boards in the central office was burned out and a line between this city and Milwaukee was rendered useless. Workmen are repairing the damage today.

A GAIN TO THE CITY.

Incoming Treasurer to Deposit City Funds in a Designated Bank.

The City Will Hereafter Realize Interest Money on all Deposits.

Bond of the Treasurer Has Been Reduced One-Half and the Designated City Depository Furnishes the Rest.

The City of Racine will hereafter control the daily deposits of money in the hands of the city treasurer. In years gone by treasurers have had absolute control of all money in their hands. Sometimes as high as $100,000 was collected in a single day for taxes. The treasurer had absolute control and according to opinions could carry the money around in his pocket and place it in any bank he saw fit. It occurred to city officials considerable money could be realized from these deposits and the introduction of a resolution that the city advertise for bids for the deposits followed. The fact that a good rate of interest was offered and that a lawsuit followed in which the city was defeated is well known.

The law has been changed and when Walter Driver takes his position as treasurer he will deposit the money in a bank designated by the city and where the largest rate is offered, the bond of the treasurer has been reduced to $100,000 and the bank securing the contract will be asked for a $100,000 bond also. It is believed that the city will realize from $1,500 to 2,000 from the deposits. Mr. Driver has secured his bondsmen.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John S. Gilday, of Howe street, a daughter.

John W. Frank, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is slowly improving.

Mrs. W. F. Lund of Chicago is a guest of her mother, Mrs. T. Johnson of Hamilton street.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Evans departed for Chillecothe, O., this afternoon, their future home.

Chief of Police Johnson is busy making out his annual report. It will be presented to the council Monday night.

Miss Louisa Somers of this city returned home yesterday after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Chas Bartlett of Syracuse, N. Y.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal by H. G. Underwood, parent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee:

F. D. Crandall, assignor, Sturgeon Bay, car coupling; T. J. Duggan, Milwaukee, attaching cards to cars, etc.; H. W. Falk, Milwaukee, rail joint and forming same (three patents); H. W. Falk, Milwaukee, forming joints on railway tracks; D. Laplante, West Superior, mashing and meat tendering machine; F. W. Mase, Oshkosh, assignor, bridge gate; A. McNaughton, Waukesha, extension seat; N. Motelot, Avoca, refrigerator; C. L. Sholes, Milwaukee, assignor, typewriting machine; H. C. Swan, Oshkosh, Running gear for vehicles (three patents); H. C. Swan, Oshkosh, king bolt socket for vehicles; F. A. Walsh, Milwaukee, sheet metal vessel.

UNTOLD MISERY FROM RHEUMATISM

C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending $1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles

being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pains, at times, were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphine. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these gave only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

AYER'S

The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

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is one of the oldest occupations of the race. Thread perfection was never reached until the introduction of Willimantic Six Cord Spool Cotton. From the cotton plant this thread is brought to the highest point of perfection by the greatest skill, the latest improved machinery, and the most scrupulous care.

Willimantic Star ★ Thread

Is acknowledged by the competent judges of the world to be the best thread for machine or hand sewing. All sewing machine manufacturers use and recommend it. Ask your dealer for it.

Send 24 cents, and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and a handsome book about thread and sewing, Free.

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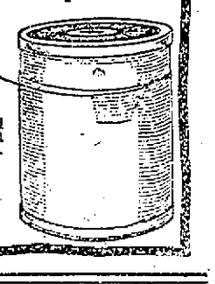

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OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST IN RACINE.

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J. C. HANSEN.

DR. ALLEN, CATARRH SPECIALIST, Has Opened an Office at 613 SIXTH STREET.

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Catarrh produces more dangerous and fatal diseases than any other ten causes combined. Cure your Catarrh, get rid of a loathsome disease and prevent disastrous consequences.

Catarrh—Extends to the eustachian tubes and inner ear and causes deafness and roaring, buzzing, hissing noises. Cure the Catarrh and thus cure the ear trouble.

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Catarrh—Creeps down the throat into the bronchial tubes, causing Pharyngitis, Bronchitis, cough, night sweats, chest pains, oppressed breathing, blood stained sputum, weakness, paleness, emaciation. Cure the catarrh and stop the destruction.

Catarrh—Entrenches in the threshold of the lungs, paves the way for consumption, that insidious disease that gradually wastes the life away. Cure the catarrh and there will be no disastrous results.

We Have Evidence of Curing Hundreds of the Worst Chronic Diseases.

Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Piles, Kidney, Liver, Bladder and Chronic Female Diseases.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Patients from a distance successfully treated by mail. Send for symptom blanks. When writing enclose 4c in stamps.

Office Hours 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.; Sundays 2 to 4 p. m.

DR. ALLEN, 613 Sixth Street, RACINE, WIS.

RACINE MAN KILLED.

George Smith Falls From a Railroad Bridge and is Killed.

Was Agent for Ernst Klinkert at Fargo, Dakota.

A Brother of Hank Smith of Caledonia—Mother, Brother and Sister Live Here—Particulars of the Sad Mishap.

FARGO. N. D., April 18.—George Smith, a former resident of Racine, while walking across the Great Northern trestle east of this city last evening slipped and fell headforemost to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet, and was instantly killed. He was agent of the Klinkert Brewing company in this city and has been for quite a number of years a resident here, and probably no man in the northwest has as many friends. He is a brother of Hank Smith of Caledonia, Racine county, and his mother is also a resident of Racine. He started for home with a bundle of fish from Moorehead, a little town just across the river and told some the men in the city that he was going to have his wife cook the fish for his supper. When he was nearly across the trestle, a locomotive approached and to prevent being run over he stepped to one side, but it had been raining and freezing during the day. The woodwork was very slippery and he lost his hold. He leaves a wife and son and a brother who reside here, and a brother, sister and mother who reside at Racine.

EXPLOSION OF COAL OIL,

Sets Fire to a Building and Several Persons Badly Burned.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, April 18.—This morning an explosion of coal oil in the saloon of Emil Schaafer on North Bay street, set on fire the upper story occupied as a dwelling. The flames spread rapidly cutting off the escape of inmates.

The following persons were badly burned: Mrs. Mary Schaafer, fatally; Mrs. Freda Wagner, dangerously; Johnny Piper, eight years old, seriously, and Mary, seven months old baby of Freda Wagner, slightly.

EXPECT A BIG STRIKE.

Union Carpenters and Horseshoers May Go Out May 1.

ST. LOUIS, April 18.—A general strike for an eight hour day by union carpenters and horse shoers of the United States is expected by labor organizations of St. Louis on May 1. It is positively stated that every union horse shoer in the United States and the union carpenters save those in St. Louis, will walk out on that day.

HEAVY RAINS IN DAKOTA.

Two Inches of Water Fell in Twelve Hours—Season is Late.

MITCHELL, S. D., April 18.—During twelve hours up to midnight, two inches of rain fell in this vicinity and then the weather turned colder and ice formed. The freezing will not be injurious as the season is two weeks late.

BANKER FOUND GUILTY.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 18.—M. A. Spurr was found guilty by a United States court jury of falsely certifying checks of the Commercial National bank of this city of which he was the president. A motion for a new trial will be heard in May.

M'KINLEY SECOND CHOICE.

LEBANNON, Pa., April 18.—The Fourteenth congressional convention elected delegates to the national convention instructed for Quay with McKinley second choice.

Y. M. C. A. Reception.

The reception committee of the Y. M. C. A. tendered a social time to many invited guests last evening at the Y. M. C. A. building. Members of the opposing factions, Reds and Blues, were present and by a glance over their lists, showed conclusively that each individual is doing yeoman service in soliciting new members for the association. They are all hustlers and do not intend to relinquish their work until a goodly number are added to the rolls.

Must Be Stopped.

Main street residents make bitter complaint against the reckless riding of wheelmen on Main street. It is claimed that one or two hundred riders appear nightly and that they occupy the whole street and horses and carriages have no show. There should be a law compelling wheelmen to take one side of the street going either way.

Debate at Western Union Junction.

The Western Union Junction Debating society gave an interesting entertainment last evening at the Junction, which was attended by upward of 150 people. An excellent programme was carried out, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, declamations and readings. The star attraction of the evening was a debate on the question, "Resolved, That the people of the United States are not as progressive as they were in colonial times." Robert Nugent and W. Tucker took the affirmative side of the question and Charles Steffins and Louis Foster the negative. The young men advanced some telling points in their arguments and every bit of ground was gone over thoroughly. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative.

THE SMITH-UTLEY SUIT.

Adjournment Taken Until Monday Morning—Some Witnesses.

The case of ex-Chief of Police Geo. E. Smith against Hamilton Utley for libel occupied the circuit court yesterday afternoon. Among the witnesses placed on the stand were Hamilton Utley, the defendant; John E. Shurr and William W. Hutchinson, formerly connected with the Times Publishing company; George E. Smith the plaintiff in the case, Matt Myrup, a reporter on the Times and a few others. As was stated before in these columns, the libel is alleged to have been printed in the columns of the Times during the fall of 1894, and the plaintiff is making an effort to prove that Hamilton Utley was the managing editor at the time. At 3:45 John McFarland, city editor of the Times, was called for, but he was not in the court room. Attorney Kearney asked for a few moments recess until Mr. McFarland could be found.

Judge Johnson, who is trying the case, informed the attorneys that it would be necessary for him to hear motions in his own court in Milwaukee tomorrow and that consequently the case would be postponed until 9 o'clock Monday morning. At the same time he warned the jury not to talk with any person or among themselves in regard to the case.

HALF A BILLION DOLLARS.

Total Appropriations Made by the House---The General Deficiency Bill is Reported.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—In the house Cannon, (Ill) chairman, reported from the appropriations committee the general deficiency bill the last of the appropriations bills and announced that he would call it up as early as possible. The total amount carried by the bill is $4,791,340. The principal deficiencies are treasury department, $1,074,000; postal department, $1,421,000; added to $6,305,436, carried by urgent deficiency bill makes total for deficiencies this session over $11,000,000. Following is the list of the regular appropriations as disposed and passed by the house with their amounts:

Agriculture, $3,215,342; army, $23,275,902; diplomatic and consular, $1,630,058; District of Columbia, $5,418,960; fortifications, $5,842,337; Indian, $8,420,445; legislative, $21,380,765; military academy, $448,117; navy, 31,647,230; pensions, $141,325,820; postoffice, $91,819,557; river and harbor, $10,351,860; and sundry civil service, $29,836,992. Total $374,615,444.

In addition the acts carrying $315,021 and the regular annual appropriation to the amount of $119,054,160 that have been passed by the house, making the total appropriations of the house during this session $505,027,405.

CONWAY COMPANY ASSIGNS.

A Milwaukee Cabinet Company Goes to the Wall.

MILWAUKEE, April 18.—The Conway Cabinet company made an assignment to Charles W. Morris today. Assignees bond was fixed at $150,000. The company manufactured mantels, cabinets, etc.

WILL BE A LARGE GATHERING.

The Fifth Convention of German Benevolent Societies.

In the history of Racine there has never been so large a gathering as promises to be the fifth convention of the German Catholic Benevolent Societies. In response to the invitations extended abroad, acceptances have been received already that will insure 10,000 visitors to our city May 24 to 27, 1896. Each of the leading societies from abroad will bring their own band of music and the local societies have not been unmindful of their duties in making proper preparations to entertain their honored guests.

Various committees have been appointed who have been working unceasingly and when plans in contemplation have been carried out our city will present a gala appearance, the magnitude and beauty of which its inhabitants have never seen before. Arches, regardless of expense, will be erected in various parts of the city, and it is their object to erect these early enough to be of service to the G. A. R. meeting to be held here a few days before. Meetings will be held in all the available halls, including the opera house and Auditorium.

A grand parade of visiting and local societies, in full regalia, accompanied by fifteen bands of music, will be had and truly Racine will have occasion to look upon the ambition of its projectors with pride and see what a little push and energy at the proper time can do to get so notable an event to our city.

Settled a Fire Loss.

The Mt. Pleasant Fire Insurance Company yesterday settled the loss with Horace DeLong, occasioned by the burning of his barns and their contents a few days ago. The sum agreed upon was $1,500, which will not cover the entire loss by any means. Mr. DeLong will rebuild immediately.

VICTORY FOR DR. LUEGER.

VIENNA, April 18.—Dr. Lueger, once anti-semite leader in the Reichstag, was elected burgermaster, of Vienna today.

Crowds outside the town hall greeted the result with cheers.

NEW WARD SCHOOL.

Plans on Foot to Deprive the Fourth Ward of a New Building.

Residents Should be on Their Guard and Demand the Improvement.

The Old Barracks is Unfit for School Purposes—In Danger of Collapsing and Causing Serious Injury to the Pupils.

If reports are true an effort is being made to knock the Fourth ward out of a new addition to their school house this year. It will be remembered that an examination of the old addition to the school was made on several occasions. While it was not reported in immediate danger of collapsing, it was found to be in bad shape and that extensive repairs had been made to the floors and walls for fear it would topple over some day, especially when a severe storm occurred. It was recommended that rebuilding would not be advisable, in fact a new school house was far preferable.

A resolution was introduced in the council that plans and specifications be made by the board of public works or the city engineer for a new addition to the school, not to cost more than $20,000. A question then arose in regard to the title of the park upon which the present school stands. Should a new addition be made more room would be necessary.

Many years ago when the park was presented to the city by Mr. Janes, father of the present mayor of our city, it was with the agreement that only a certain portion be used for school purposes. City Attorney Gittings was instructed to make an investigation of the facts. He reported and advised that the city secure a quit claim deed signed by the heirs of the donor, for the portion of the part needed for the new addition. That would be the safest plan of procedure. He also said that the heirs were willing to sign a deed of that character.

At the recent election the question of issuing $20,000 school bonds was carried by a good majority. Voters of the Fourth ward understood that these bonds were intended for their school and so did the owners and the ward responded by voting 335 for and only 116 against.

Now it develops, or at any rate there is talk of using the money for the purpose of buying school lots in other sections of the city and erecting at least two small buildings.

If such an action is taken it will be simply criminal to allow it to stand and several hundred children to attend school in it.

If the members of the city council of Racine do not take immediate action in regard to this necessity, proper steps ought to be taken to compel them to act. Just so sure as that old barracks falls and kills some of the children, just so sure will city officials be held criminally liable, for the reason that the building has once been condemned.

Once when the walls shook like reeds in a gale and was in danger of toppling over repairs were made, but it will never do to take the same action again. A word to the wise is sufficient.

FAREWELL TO MISS WILLARD.

"Bon Voyage" Meeting to be Tendered Miss Willard and Miss Gordon.

New York, April 18.—The local members of the W. C. T. U. who have been in charge of the arrangements for the "bon voyage" meeting in honor of Miss Frances E. Willard and Miss Anna A. Gordon, who leave for Europe next week, completed their preparations today. The meeting will be a monster affair. It will be held in Chickering Hall, and the occasion will be graced by the presence of a number of speakers of national prominence. Miss Willard and Miss Gordon will remain in England six months and will take an active part with Lady Henry Somerset in aiding the temperance campaign to be inaugurated by the British Woman's Temperance Association.

Wisconsin Has to Win.

The good people of Wisconsin who are getting impatient because their requests for seeds are not met promptly do not understand the situation. The congressmen would be glad to send out seeds if they could get them, but they are obliged to wait until the government contractors see fit to send them. There has been so much delay that it will probably be the early part of May before the Wisconsin people get their seeds. It was late when congress got around to ordering Secretary Morton to send out seeds. Then he had to advertise for bids and let the contract, which took some time, and still more time has been lost by the adoption of a new plan of distribution which is not so direct as the old plan. In addition to all that the northern people must wait until the southern people have been served and it is likely to be two or three weeks before their quota is sent.

Prevented Sowing of Seed.

The heavy rains of the past week have prevented farmers throughout Racine and Kenosha counties from doing any seeding. The downpour of yesterday was particularly heavy and flooded streams in many localities.

GLAD TIDINGS SOLD,

Capt. Bundy Sells the Gospel Ship at Grand Haven for $3,900.

According to a bill of sale filed at Grand Haven Capt. Henry Bundy received $3,000 for the gospel steamer Glad Tidings. She was built at Chicago seven years ago from the contributions of people whom the captain had interested in his work at Buffalo, Cleveland and Detroit. Few Chicago people took much interest in Capt. Bundy's mission, although there were a number of yearly contributors. What the gospel captain is going to do with the proceeds of the sale of the gospel ship is a mystery. It certainly does not belong to him, except by right of possession, as it was contributed for gospel work. Bundy's co-laborers in the mission work claim, however, that the proceeds of the sale have been invested in good real estate in the captain's name.

New Scheme for Handling Freight.

At Chicago articles of incorporation for the Chicago River Terminal company have been filed. The capital stock is placed at $100,000, with Eugene E. Prussing, Edward Bornemann and Robert A. Widdowsen of Chicago as incorporators. General organization and election of officers will be perfected within ten days. The object of organization is to promote facilities of freight transportation, independent of railway switching. Barges will be built and equipment increased from time to time so that good service wil be assured. It is claimed that it will decrease the cost of handling freight, which is now at the mercy of railways.

EXPLOSION ON A STAGE.

Alexander Salvini's Company Has a Narrow Escape at Janesville.

During the performance of the "The Three Guardsmen" at the Meyers opera house at Janesvile last night by Alexander Salvini and his company, a magnesium light machine exploded, shaking the building from foundation to roof, disarranging the scenery and seriously injuring Max Mazzanovich, a member of the company. It caused grent excitement in the audience.

The accident occurred shortly before the close of the second act, when nearly all the members of the company were on the stage. The scene requires the use of mechanical lights for lighting effects, and Mazzanovich, who was property man as well as being cast for a small part, was operating the magnesium machine. Suddenly there was a terrific explosion that partly knocked the stage settings down, extinguished the stage lights, and shook the walls of the building like a slight shock of earthquake.

A physician was called and found that Mazzanovich was seriously injured. He was holding a brass tube, used to cause a puff of light, in his mouth when the explosion took place, and this was driven violently back, nearly cutting off his tongue. A piece of brasswork of the machine also struck him in the side, making a wound two or three inches deep. His face was battered and bruised and he may have suffered internal hurts. He will be unable to leave his bed for several weeks. That no other members of the company were injured is considered extremely fortunate, in view of the small stage and the number of people who were crowded behind the wings.

The company was here Thursday night at the Belle City opera house.

ACCIDENTS.

About 6 o'clock last evening a gasoline stove caught fire in the kitchen at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brown, No. 1145 North Erie street. At the time the servant girl was preparing supper. She immediately threw a carpet over the burning stove and carried it out of the rear door. The blaze burned up through the carpet and her hands and face were quite seriously burned. The rear part of the house was a little scorched. The girl displayed considerable presence of mind and pluck and saved a bad fire.

mothers!

Your clear skin? Mother's. Your voice? Mother's. Your slight figure? Mother's. Inherited weak lungs? Then protect yourself. Live out doors; get the fresh air; and keep well nourished.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is the best known preventive to serious lung trouble. It supplies just the kind of needed fat; prevents useless waste of tissue; makes rich blood; and fortifies the body against attack. You should take it at once if you feel weak, have no appetite, or are losing flesh.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

IN LONDON TOWN.

The Prince of Wales Neglect for His Wife and Daughters.

His Royal Highness Given a Dose of His Own Medicine.

The Bicycle Craze Has Reached All Parts of the Earth—Great Consumption of Beer in London. Theatrical Notes.

LONDON, April 18.—(Copyrighted 1896 by the Associated Press.): When the Prince of Wales arrived in London from the south of France on Monday only the Duke of York was here to welcome him and after a night in this city he went to Newmarket, where he occupied rooms at the Jockey Club. The Princess of Wales, with her daughters, was at Sandringham and on the day of the princess' arrival from France they all attended the annual steeple chase given by the Norfolk hunt. This recalls the fact that when the Princess of Wales and her daughters on October 26 returned to London from Copenhagen, where they had been visiting the parents of the princess, the King and Queen of Denmark, they found only a few court functionaries at their stations to meet them. The Prince of Wales was attending the Newmarket race meeting and apparently could not find time to leave the place for a few hours in order to meet his family. The Princess of Wales seems to have felt her husband's neglect most keenly and to have taken the first opportunity to giving him a dose of his own medicine, not that it is expected by any means to cure his royal highness.

The way Mr. Richard Croker's horses are being backed for the jubilee stakes and the Derby is upsetting all calculations.

But no one believes that Montauk has any chance of landing the Derby stakes, which event will be decided on Wednesday, June 3.

Plot to Steal Crown Jewels.

There was some alarm in the Tower of London a few nights ago. It is reported by some rumor that a plot to steal the crown jewels had been discovered. Whether it was founded on facts, or not, in any case it seems that unusual precautions are being taken to guard the regalia.

The boom in bicycles is spreading far into the strangest corners of the earth. The latest far away order for wheels was received from the Ameer of Afghanistan, who has sent for a lot of English riding machines for the use of the ladies of his harem. If the custom spreads to the harems there will be some difficulty here in meeting the demand and some of this newly opened trade should find its way into American hands.

A curious feature of the budget statement made by the chancellor of the exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach in the house of commons yesterday is that the greater part of the importation wines increase is due to "the gambling" on the stock exchange where the speculators whether successful or otherwise, consoled or congratulated themselves in the same way. Thus it is estimated that 1,200,000 extra bottles of wine were consumed in this cause.

The increase in the consumption of beer, which also materially helped to swell the British budget, is accounted for by the mildness of the winter, which stimulated thirst. It appears that 33,000,000 barrels of beer were brewed during the year, an increase of 1,500,000 over the previous year.

Russian Interest in Abyssinia.

The interest of Russia in Abyssinia is arousing the curiosity of Europe and there is a great deal of ironical comment here regarding the alleged Russian Red Cross expedition, fitted out by popular subscription to proceed to Massowah and thence inland to attend the wounded Abyssinians. The present Russian expedition recalls the former socalled scientific and religious missions which resulted in wielding political links. The present expedition is led by Gen. Shevel-doff, who has Captain Swejagin, the Russian explorer of Abyssinia; Lieutenant Kochovoski, a skilled engineer officer; ten surgeons; six army surgeons; sixty attendants, one pay-master and three interpreters as assistants. But it is more than suspected that the surgeons and their assistants know much more about killing men than they do about healing wounds, and evidence is accumulating in many directions, showing that both Russia and France have been smuggling arms and ammunition into Abyssinia, and possibly even into Soudan and the agents of these countries are beginning the work of organizing the tribes against the Italians and British.

Many Americans in London.

The annual influx of Americans has already begun and the hotels most patronized by them are in many instances crowded.

Everything points to the most crowded and fashionable season that the metropolis has known for many years.

Lady Edith Curzon, youngest daughter of Earl and Countess Howe will be united today by Mr. Franklin, Lady De Trafford's brother, on April 18. Lady Evelyn Curzon, elder sister of Lady Edith, will be married to Mr. J. Eyre. Both these events will be at St. George's, Hanover square.

A. P. Frith, who is now seventy-seven years of age, and who lives in comparative retirement at his villa, Ashenhurst Sydenham Rise, near the Crystal Pallace, will, however, send to this year's academy a picture entitled, "Juliet and the Nurse."

Lady Jeune, assisted by Miss Marie Correlli, has undertaken the management and selection of distinguished patronesses for the grand ball in aid of the Highland Mary's statue fund to take place in costume in the galleries of the institute of painters, in water colors May 21. The fund is to place a large statue of Highland Mary at Dunoon, and it will be unveiled on July 1, the hundredth anniversary of the death of Robert Burns.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

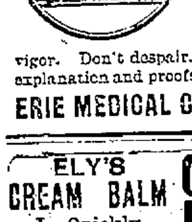
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

Drives away pain.

IT TOUCHES THE SPOT.

MEN of all AGES



Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured.

Four out of five who suffer nervousness, mental worry, attacks of "the blues," are but paying the penalty of early excesses. Victims, reclaim your manhood, regain your vigor. Don't despair. Send for book with explanation and proofs. Mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

IT WILL CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A. { Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
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C.C.--Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.--Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.--Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.--Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.--Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.--Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.--Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.--Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

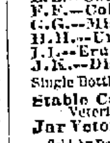
Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00

Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28



In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,** and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

For Your Protection.—Catarrh "Cures" or Tonics for Catarrh in liquid form to be taken internally, usually contain either mercury or iodide of potassa, or both, which are injurious if too long taken. Catarrh is a local, not a blood disease, caused by sudden change to cold or damp weather. It starts in the nasal passages, affecting eyes, ears and throat. Cold in the head causes excessive flow of mucus, and, if repeatedly neglected, the results of catarrh will follow: severe pain in the head, a roaring sound in the ears, bad breath, and oftentimes an offensive discharge. The remedy should be quick and allay inflammation and heal the membrane. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.	8:17 a. m.
9:15 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
12:35 p. m.	11:59 a. m.
1:45 p. m.	1:38 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
9:15 a. m.	1:38 p. m.
11:00 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8:17 a. m.
12:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.	8:17 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	
For the West.	**From the West.**
3:50 p. m.	8:17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11:52 p. m. daily	5:23 a. m. daily
4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7:50 a. m. daily
6:47 a. m. Sunday only	8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:06 a. m. ex. Sunday	9:35 a. m. daily
10:15 a. m. daily	11:35 a. m. daily
1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday	4:35 p. m. daily
4:22 p. m. daily	7:32 p. m. daily
6:35 p. m. daily	
9:43 p. m. daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8:10 a. m. daily	7:35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12:45 p. m. daily	12:25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:55 p. m. daily	4:25 p. m. daily
	8:05 a. m. Sunday only.
	10:20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7:40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9:20 a. m.—North and West.
9:45 a. m.—North.
10:40 a. m.—South and East.
11:05 a. m.—South and East.
12:20 p. m.—West and North.
12:35 p. m.—North.
1:50 p. m.—South and East.
3:30 p. m.—West and South.
4:10 p. m.—South, East and West.
6:05 p. m.—North.
7:05 p. m.—North and West.
7:25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9:00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

5:50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8:35 a. m.—North and West.
10:35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11:50 a. m.—North and West.
1:15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1:45 p. m.—South.
2:35 p. m.—North.
4:50 p. m.—North and South.
5:15 p. m.—North and West.
6:15 p. m.—South, East and West.
8:00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster
WALTER EASSON, Mailing Clerk

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

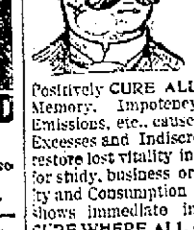
If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our line. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling, and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

MADE ME **A MAN**



AJAX TABLETS

Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Falling Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cents per package, or six for $2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

FOR FREE PAMPHLET ADDRESS

AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. R. Kirkby, Druggist, 405 Sixth St.

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 320, Lansing, Mich.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S

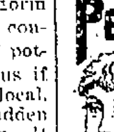
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

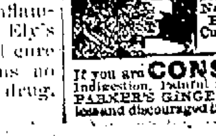
Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS



Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

THE FIRST MEETING.

Supporters of the B. Y. P. U. National Convention.

Address by President Chapman of the National Association.

He Says the Saloons Will Go Down Before the Hosts of Christian Young People—The Convention in Milwaukee.

The fact that the national convention of the Baptists Young People's union will meet in Milwaukee Exposition hall July 16, 17, 18, and 19, was emphasized Thursday evening in indelible terms says the Milwaukee Sentinel. The first union meeting of the youthful supporters of the convention the members of the Epworth League, Society of Christian Endeavor and the the B. Y. P. U., was held at the Young Mens' Chrstian association hall with an audience of 400. The speakers included members of the local executive committee, representatives of the Epworth league and Christian Endeavor union of the city and the president and secretary of the national organization of Baptist Young people. Prof. Daniel Protheroe, the leader of the music in the convention, was present and gave two solos. The meeting made a distinct impression on the audience, and will probably have a wide influence in disseminating information in connection with the convention.

The principal address of the evening was that of President John H. Chapman, the Chicago layman, who has taken a great deal of interest in the organization and served as president of the national organization was effected. In speakng of the results of the organization he said:

The Baptists Great Fighters.

"The Baptist Young People's union stands not for division but for unity: and true unity begins at oneness of its own people. There were many forms of young people's organizations in our denomination, and divisions were threatened when the Baptist Young People's union came in, and putting its arms around the different forms drew them together in one common of unity, and now, united and clearly labeled they are ready to join hands with all Christendom and fight the battel of King Immanuel. The Baptists have been great fighters for their respective principles, and the world is a better world today because they have been so. But they have been great lovers of peace, not a denomination, nor a sect, nor a creed, can point to a single martyr that has died at Baptist hands. Our people have never interfered with men of other denominations, and have only fought that they might live and teach the truth that they believe came from God. Thank God for the hosts of Epworth leaguers. Thank God for the thousands of Christian Endeavorers. I wish every last one of them were Baptists, but thank God because they are Christians, and because they are striving with us to make this world a better place to live in. It happens too often that men wander from door to door of the many walks of life, knocking at first one and then another, seeking that good for which their soul longs. We rejoice with glad hearts that these later days has occurred a great revival among the young; that so many in early life are turning to Christian work all the gifts that they have ever possessed, devoting to it not the last years of life, but the whole life with all its possibilities for usefulness. Youth is the time for attainment. Every white haired man who has reached a great degree of efficiency laid a foundation for that usefulness in early life.

Harmony Between Old and Young.

"I would deprecate any attempt to build a wall of separation between the young and the old. God forbid that there should ever be given the slightest reason to suppose that this was being done by any organization of the young people. If such were the tendency I should want to withdraw from all dealings of this beloved work. I am thankful that there has been as far as I am able to judge, no indication of such a course. There has been rather, in a marked degree, a willingness on the part of both fathers and children to recognize mutual obligations that this new interest involves, and of which I wish to speak at this time. This great revival that is the gift of God to the churches today is a great responsibility laid upon them. Fathers, this task is yours. What will you do with this host of clamoring voices who are asking you how they may best do their part? They need Christian culture with all that means of development and nurture. I look with confident hope and a large faith in the future of our young people, but I look with a growing pride and respect on the Father of Israel, who can present us with so magnificent a legacy of work done for Christianity. Shall we be worthy of it? I believe we will be. If our hearts are true and sincere, we will press on side by side an unconquerable host, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners. Before the force of this mighty wave the saloon will go down, the spirit of anarchy will be fair and the driftwood that every old world nation is casting at our feet will be lifted up and transformed from a menace to a blessing."

Will Benefit City Churches.

The meeting was opened with an address of welcome by Frank Moody, chairman of the local convention executive committee. Addresses were made by M. A. Doran, representing the city league of Christian Endeavor societies, and Samuel Wallace, representing the Epworth league. The Rev. F. L. Wilkins, general secretary of the national association of the Baptist Young People's union, made a few brief remarks. The Rev. E. W. White closed the meeting with remarks on the benefit the convention would be to the churches of the city.

PRIMROSE DAY IN ENGLAND.

Tomorrow is the Fifteenth Anniversary of the Death of Lord Beaconsfield.

LONDON, April 18.—To-morrow is Primrose day, the fifteenth anniversary of the death of Lord Beaconsfield. Interest in the great conservative festival day, however, is on the wane. Last year its observance was by no means general as in former years, and the indications are that the only tribute that will be paid to the memory of the great conservative leader to-morrow will be the customary floral decorations placed about the Beaconsfield statue in Parliament Square.

LABOR MEN TO CONFER.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 18.—It is confidently expected in labor circles that the conference which will be held tomorrow between the representatives of the Trade and Labor Assembly and the Labor Congress, Chicago's two great central labor organizations, will result in the final union of the two bodies. These two bodies though their aims and purposes are identical, have never entertained friendly feelings for each other, and the bitter disputes and imbroglios often engaged in have done much to retard the advance of the condition of the workingmen of the city. Their organization into one central organization would be hailed as an epoch marking event of national importance in labor circles.

MAY UNITE AS ONE.

Georgia Railroad Men Arranging for a Big Meeting.

MACON, Ga., April 18.—Delegates are gathering from all over Georgia for the big mass meeting of railroad employes which will be held here tomorrow. The meeting will be an important one and will be participated in by the members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Order of Railway Conductors, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and Order of Railway Telegraphers. Many matters of interest to the men will be discussed and it is not improbable that the advisability of amalgamating the five organizations will be considered.

RUSHING WORK.

On the Big Yachts at the Works of the Racine Boat Company.

The Lincoln Park Yacht club challenge yacht Vencedor is beginning to assume definite shape. In the building shed of the Racine Boat company the Vencedor and the Columbia Yacht club forty-footer Siren have been constructed side by side, and now the other forty-footer ordered by William Crawford of Chicago is in frame in the same row. This week they have been turned over and shifted so as to make room for the new Crawford boat. Since being righted up the work on both the boats has been pushed forward and the deck frames of the Vancedor are now in place. The Crawford boat will be rushed through so as to get all three boats fitted out for the Columbia yacht club's opening race to Michigan City if possible. The decision of the committee having charge of the Vencedor that she will be allowed to race on home waters before going to Lake Erie to meet the Canadian boat has created increased interest in the local events which will precede the cruise to Lake Erie. The decision is especially satisfactory to Lake Michigan yachtsmen, who took exception to the committee's first intention to keep the challenge boat exclusively to herself until after the big race. It is now settled that she will take part in the Michigan City race, if possible to get her ready in time, and that she will certainly be at Milwaukee for the Lake Michigan Yachting association meet on July 4. The Milwaukee club will offer a special trophy for boats of this class, to make it an object for three big fellows to show their best speed. The first race between these three boats will be an event of importance, as it will be the first experiment with the fin keel on lake waters. Many yachtsmen hold that the fin keel cannot be satisfactorily adopted on inland waters, and the fact that the two representative yacht clubs of Chicago have undertaken the experiment this year has attracted wide attention. The Crawford boat, while not a fin keel, carries her ballast outside her keel. Captain Irving J. Barber, who sailed on the Defender as quarter-master last year, has been engaged as skipper of the Vencedor, and will come from Boston next week to be ready to superintend her fitting out. Commodore Berriman will go to Boston next week to contract for uniforms and equipments for his crew and will probably ship a crew experienced in handling this type of boats.

AN ASSAULT CASE.

Captain Parsons is Having an Examination at Milwaukee.

The preliminary examination of Captain Robert C. Parsons, who formerly commanded the steamer Nyack, on a charge of criminal assault, preferred by Mrs. Fanny Cohen, was begun before Court Commissioner Bloodgood, at Milwaukee yesterday. The matter cannot be wound up till next week, when the steamer Chicago will return to port, some witnesses being employed on the boat yesterday. Mrs. Cohen was on the stand and told her story. She testified in German and was interpreted by Simon Heller. The prisoner was represented by J. H. Stover. Mrs. Cohen said that the assault was made on the upper deck of the steamer Chicago while it was passing Racine. The deck was dark at the time, she said, but she identified the man by the peculiar odor of his breath, which she had noticed while he was occupying a seat near her in the cabin. She said that she also caught a glimpse of his face. The prisoner's attorney objected to the proceedings on the ground that the court had no jurisdiction, but it was overruled. Mrs. Cohen said that she was 23 years of age and a native of Hungary, where her father was a butcher. Her cross-examination was postponed to give some of the crew a chance to testify in the case. The hearing will be resumed today.

MISSIONARIES ARE WATCHED.

Houses of American Missionaries Are Blockaded in Asia Minor.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 18—Telegrams from Bitless state that the houses of Rev. George P. Knapp and Rev. Royal M. Cole, missionaries of the American board of missions of Boston have been blockaded by the vants not allowed to go and come from market. The Turkish government placing restrictions on these missionaries on the ground that they were stirring up strife, but so far they have been protected by the American and British ambassadors.

CLICKS FROM THE WIRES.

Four men were killed and sixteen injured in a mine explosion at Neihart Mont., today.

The house of representatives passed a bill to establish a training station for naval apprentices on the island in San Francisco harbor.

At Richmond, Tex., Miss Ella Somerville was shot and killed this morning by her cousin, Albert Somerville, whom she was leading to her father's residence from a drunken carousal down town.

Near McMinnville, Tenn., a man named Savage was taken from his bed by moonshiners and hanged. He was suspected of being a spotter for the federal authorities.

Gen. Levi Clarke Booles of the regular army, who served in the Mexican and civil wars, died today at Wilmington, Del., aged eighty-seven.

Ex-Gov. Arthur L. Boreman, war governor of West Virginia, is dying at his home in Parkersburg, W. Va.

The river front of Evansville, Ind., was swept by fire at noon today. Three wharf boats and two steamers were burned to the water's edge and sunk. The loss is $100,000.

A Farm Sold.

The farm belonging to Wm. Machintzke located near Western Union Junction, and known as the John McCarthy farm, was sold from the court house steps this afternoon at foreclosure sale to satisfy a claim of John McCarthy, amounting to $8,192. The property was bid in by John McCarthy, Cr., for $8,193. The transaction is causing considerable excitement about the court house this afternoon.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

W. H. Miller is at Chicago today.

H. M. Vaughan has returned from a business trip.

H. J. Herzog of Western Union Junction was in this city today on business.

William E. Lee is much better today and his many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

James P. Hanson is a prominent candidate for a member of the board of public works.

Mrs. T. J. Mapes and Miss May Waite of Chicago are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mills on Seventh street.

Mr. Baumblate, who has been in Chicago on a long visit to his wife and new baby, arrived back today.

The many friends of Mrs. D. J. Morey will be sorry to learn that her condition is not so favorable today, having had a slight relapse.

George Hall of Kenosha was in the city today making an effort to interest some of our citizens in the establishment of a new bank at Kenosha.

Miss Margaret Freeman, of Oshkosh, who spent a week with her friend, Jeannette Jones, in this city, departed yesterday for Chicago to resume her studies.

Miss Thora Olson and M. Slausted well known west side people, will be united in marriage at 7 o'clock this evening at the Trinity M. E. church parsonage on La Salle street by Rev. Mr. Larson.

Mr. William Gebhardt and bride have arrived from Xenia, O., and will make Racine their future home. The newly wedded pair will have the best wishes of their many friends.

CITY BREVITIES.

Look out for straw hats.

Shut-the-door signs have been taken down.

Warm weather has increased street car traffic.

The ice man is beginning to make his daily visits.

The board of public works is doing good work cleaning up the paved streets.

Nothing has been heard of late in regard to the proposed electric street railway between Milwaukee, Racine and Chicago.

The patrol wagon brought in two drunken men from Columbia corners just before 12 o'clock.

The schooner A. W. Lucky arrived in port yesterday afternoon with a cargo of lumber for Kelley, Weeks & Co.

Water in Root river rose several inches since yesterday owing to the heavy rainstorm that swept over this vicinity.

The St. Paul switch engine jumped the track at the foot of Standard street this morning; caused by rails spreading.

Schulte's orchestra of ten pieces has been engaged for the Burlington high school commencement exercises which take place in June.

Chicago parties are figuring on running a steam pleasure yacht at this port during the summer. Parties have been here negotiating for a dock.

A. McAvoy expects to open up the Brady hotel at Eagle Lake in a few weeks. It is the intention to make it one of the leading summer resorts in the country.

A meeting of the board of public works was held this morning. The only business transacted was to award a contract to George Coonley for building a number of sidewalks.

A bicycle rider has been endeavoring to figure up the number of machines owned in this city. He places it at 3,420 and says that before the season ends it will swell to 5,000.

The schooner yacht Merlin has been launched and is being fitted out. The yacht Dione will be launched next week. Other boats are to be got ready and everything will be ready for sailing by May 1.

Last night the police received word that a large tree had fallen across the sidewalk on Wisconsin street between Ninth and Tenth streets, and that several wheelmen had collided with it, wrecking their bicycles.

A Kenosha woman was in the city last evening looking for her husband whom she claims came up in a buggy with a pretty girl of that town. She refused to give her name and went home when she failed to locate her hubby.

The senior alderman to whom was referred a petition of property owners asking the city to cause the Racine Cement and Pipe company property to be vacated for the Lake front park, will not report Monday night. They have not come to any decision.

LIVES WITHOUT EATING.

Feeds From a Funnel Directly Into His Stomach.

John Goetsch, a patient in St. Joseph's Hospital, at Omaha, Neb., is being fed and kept alive in a remarkable way. His trouble is with the lower portion of his oesophagus which has closed and absolutely refused to perform its duties. The difficulty started several years ago at Scribner, where he was a farmer, grown weary of life, and while in a demented condition attempted to end his troubles by swallowing a box of concentrated lye. The tissues were so eaten away and lacerated that the man's throat constantly grew worse. Soon liquids had to be made thinner and thinner, until at last even water was unable to force its way down, and only at intervals of three or four days, when the passageway would relax, could he take any nourishment. When brought to St. Joseph's Hospital Goetsch had spent eleven days without food or drink.

The doctors cut a hole in his stomach, feeding him by means of a funnel until they succeeded in inserting a permanent tube in the coat of the stomach. The crowning act was completed by attaching a rubber tube to the end of the stomach attachment and inserting at the connection a little button of peculiar arrangement. Supplied with this Goetsch sits down at the table and enjoys his meals like other mortals, but without being compelled to swallow a morsel of food.

The physicians came to the conclusion when making the attachment that as the man had good lungs these could be used just as well as the oesophagus. He was thereupon instructed in the art of "placing" his food. After looking over the bill of fare and determining what would tickle his palate, the patient was allowed to masticate the article and enjoy its flavor. The rubber tube was then inserted in his mouth and he was told to blow.

The doctor's button at the far end of the tube, yielding to the pressure, allowed the food to pass unobstructed and straightway closing back into place retained the contents of the stomach. Thus it has come about that by constant blowing at a rubber pipe Goetsch has grown sleek and fat. When not in use the tube is tucked away under the man's vest, and if it were not for this he would, to all appearances, be no different from other people.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Baraboo will have a Business Men's club.

The late Thomas Wall, of Oshkosh, left no will, and a petition has been filed for the appointment of his son as administrator. The estate is variously estimated at from $100,000 to $200,000.

Ex-Congressman Isaac Stephenson has shipped eight of his horses that have been used in the pineries near Marinette to his farm in Kenosha county, where they will be cared for during the summer.

Elias Kingsley, of Wonewoc, took lumber to a carpenter of the place and had a coffin made to his measure. When it was finished he took it home and expects to have use for it before long as he is in very poor health.

The McMillan syndicate of New York has purchased the Madison Gas works and the Four Lakes Light and Power Company's plant. The price was about $200,000. Senator Vilas, a large stockholder in both companies, negotiated the sale.

The spreading of rails through excessive heat caused several cars of the St. Paul freight train to be ditched near Askeaton Thursday afternoon. Conductor Young had his arm broken. Traffic was delayed several hours.

Marinette authorities are watching all incoming trains to detect and capture seven immigrants who are on their way to that city and who have been exposed to small pox. They will be placed in quarantine for two weeks immediately upon their arrival.

Wisconsin pensions have been granted as follows: Original—Joseph La Page, Baldwin. Additional—John C. Pafford, Burton; Wm. M. Fogo, Richland Center. Increase—Wm. Moore, Hub City; Daniel N. Withrow, West Lima; William Todd, Sheboygan Falls. Original widows, etc.—C. Eunice Cronk, West Salem. Widows Indian wars—Special, Angeline Osh-ke-she-quam, Keshena, Shawno.

The Whitewater Register has a letter from a gentleman in Searsport, Me., who says he has an ambrotype of a young lady holding a letter. It is in a round case and was taken by Fred. Achten, in Whitewater, in 1861. It was found in the pocket of a dead confederate soldier, who evidently took it from a member of some Wisconsin regiment. He would like to restore it to its owner.

One of the biggest log and ice jams ever seen on the Menomonee river formed just above Quinnesec Falls this week, logs and drift piling up in places seventy-five feet high. Superintendent Parent of the Boom company took a force of men and went out to the jam and started it with dynamite, using fifteen sticks for the first explosion, which blew great logs high into the air.

Reports from Superior say that the labor unions there are preparing for the biggest strike ever undertaken at the head of the lake, the fight to be opened ni the interests of the coal heavers, who will demand an increase of from 40 to 50 cents an hour, a demand which has been unsuccessfully made before. New unions are being formed, old ones revived and great activity exists, and it is said that the work of organization has been going on for months with the ultimate object of a big strike in view.

WHAT THEY THINK OF UPHAM.

Elkhorn Independent: Eugene Elliott would make an excellent governor. He has ability, dignity, sincerity, and gentlemanly bearing, characteristics most essential and very much needed in the executive chamber.

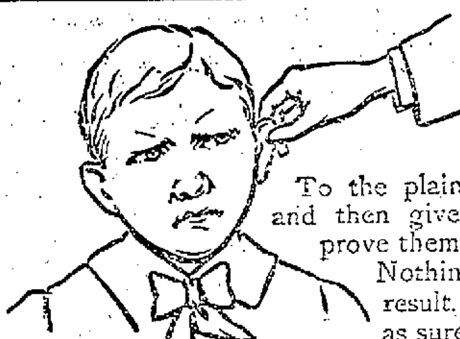
Madison Journal: Those who favor the renomination of Gov. Upham on the theory that there is something due him, should also remember that there is also something due the state and the Republican party.

La Cross Press: Eugene Elliot's successful fight for delegate to St. Louis convention has had the effect of winning him a distinguished prominence among the leaders of Wisconsin republicans, and there is strong talk now of running him for governor. The Press doesn's have the pleasure of the gentleman's acquaintance, but it will wager, if elected, he will be found an improvement over the present incumbent of the gubernatorial chair.

Speaking of Gov. Upham, the Wood County Reporter, published in the governor's own county, says: "With his home county against him, and the Eight congressional district practically solid against him, the state convention would make a fine spectacle of itself renominating him. If Governor is not wise enough to see the hand-writing upon the wall plainly written, it is to be hoped that the party does. If neither do, the people will teach them both valuable lessons in political history. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

Mr. Ellsworth Reappointed.

Lemuel Ellsworth of Milwaukee was re-appointed yesterday by Governor Upham as a member of the state board of control for a term of five years to succeed himself. Under the law passed at the last session of the legislature the term of one member of the board expires every year. Mr. Ellsworth's term was for one year and expired yesterday. The salary is $2,000 a year and expenses. Mr. Ellsworth has taken much interest in the work of the board during his term and has attended every meeting.



Give Ear

To the plain facts about *Pearline*, and then give *Pearline* a chance to prove them, by giving it a fair trial. Nothing else will give the same result. It washes safely, as well as surely; it cleans carefully, as well as easily. It is as cheap as soap and better. Anything that can be washed, can be washed best with *Pearline*. It lightens labor and does lightning work. As nearly as we can figure, about eight millions of women use it. Do you? You will sooner or later.

Don't Listen — To peddlers or unscrupulous grocers who offer imitations of Pearline, and say, "it is just as good as," or, "the same as" Pearline. IT'S FALSE.—Pearline has no equal and is never peddled. 237 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE IDA'S CRUISE.

A yacht lying off Bay Ridge, Brooklyn. Three men in it. An invitation to go round the point to a village jamboree.

One of the characteristics of the mystic three was to be "in it." The big mainsail was soon out of steps, a minute or so more and it flapped in the gentle breeze, the jib filled and the Ida coquettishly careened as she cut a ribbon of silver out of the bar. Sure enough music could be heard as the lighthouse was passed.

The writer danced with a girl not exactly pretty, but with the face, form and vivacity of a gypsy. It occurred to him to invite her and several others for a sail. The girl started, objected and the proposition changed to a stroll. Well, it was moonlight—a beautiful night. The girl was fascinating. Who has not imagined himself in love even in half an hour's time under those influences? I am not sure—pardon this dropping into the first person, for it became personal then—but that I did love that girl then, and I said so.

"Pshaw," she said, "you don't love me. But I like you. Up to this moment you have been a gentleman to me. I'll forgive you this momentary lovemaking, and Jim will have to play his game with some other party. Come with me."

She darted around the pavilion with that same light step that made her waltzing captivating, and I wondered as I followed her who Jim was and what game he was up to. We came to the bluff that led down to the water where the Ida's mast could be dimly seen, a slender streak against the path of the moon.

"Oh, heavens! They've gone!" my companion gasped.

"Who?"

"Your boat and the men."

It was true. The Ida had disappeared, and the streak I had thought her mast was a blasted pine tree on the water's edge.

"My friends have taken her out for a sail. They should have taken me. But never mind."

"Your friends are a few feet away and coming now. Do you see that white spot out there? It's your pretty little yacht. Jim didn't dare take the Mabel tonight, for the revenue men have been watching her. Your boat can beat anything but her in a light breeze. But run to the road. I'll be there in a moment. They'll leave the stuff near Huntington. Get your friends."

A suspicion that there was something missing in that girl turned to real alarm for the Ida when the other remnants of the Mystic Three met me and informed me that they had been unceremoniously shaken by their girls. With a few words of what had happened we hurried to the road. A wagon was waiting there, and so was my gypsylike friend. Not a word was spoken as we drove off through the tree-arched roadway. We must have gone three miles when our conductor drew up the tired horse.

"Promise me," she said, "that not one word of this night will ever leave your lips, and that you will do nothing to trace it up, and I will save your boat."

"But you? May I not find you again?" I asked.

She jumped from the wagon, and we followed suit. Taking the horse by the bridle, she backed and turned him in the narrow road. "Go home, Sham," she said, and the animal trotted away into the darkness. What could we do? We promised silence. Then my friend took my hand and started into the wood. We reached the shore. Two boats lay nearby. The graceful lines and low lying deck of one were unmistakable. It was the Ida. The mainsail was down and lapped in the water at the luff. There had been haste in leaving her. The other boat was a skipjack, one of those incomprehensible speedy boats of ungainly shape that skim all over the sound. A rowboat, another and still another put out to the Ida. Two returned after unloading something.

"Now is your chance," whispered the girl, for whom, by this time, I'd have given up the boat. "I'll bring that man ashore and lose him. Take the rowboat and get away as soon as you can." Then, turning to me, she said, "You may, but forget me." and lifted a pretty mouth I did, but I have not forgotten her. A man on the Ida instantly dropped into the rowboat, and a few powerful strokes brought him ashore. A short discussion, and man and girl were gone. Little time it took to spring into the small boat and little longer to reach the Ida and set the sails, even putting the jib topsail on deck to set when we were away.

"By George, they're following us. And this is Long Island sound and an hour or so from Brooklyn."

The skipjack had set sail and was chasing us. She gained. We recognized her now as the Mabel, a boat that had given us a brush off Sea Cliff.

"Set the jib top sail," I shouted.

Water was hissing over the bow then. Back stay set, the little forward sail bulged out like a great white balloon and fairly lifted the bow out of the water. The wind was freshening every minute and veering to the south. As it was the tiller was hard holding. But we knew the Ida and laughed when the cushions rolled off the windward seats, while the dishes rattled in the lockers and the water rushed by the cabin to leeward. A gust sent the scuppers deep under the water. There was some heavy weight to leeward.

"Three casks," sang out one of the Mystic Three who had crawled into the cabin. "One's busted, and, Great Scott, it's whisky."

"Shift them," I shouted, and the whole thing flashed across my mind. The Ida had been used by moonshiners. We were flying before the wind now and the skipjack was gaining on us, as we could not use our headsails.

"Fire the things overboard. It'll lighten us, and that's all they want," I suggested as the tiller tugged hard. The Ida lugged a little in a strong breeze before the wind.

"Excuse us. This is a cinch. Let them hustle for it. We'll load the toy cannon and scare these behind the time pirates."

The yacht's cannon, about a foot long, was brought out on deck. It was tough work loading it, but it was done, and bang went a quarter of a pound of small nails and tacks. The skipjack came up into the wind, shivered a moment, filled on another tack and in a few moments was lost round a point. We had scared them

A few weeks ago Deputy Collector McKinny captured a gang of moonshiners down on Long Island, and a short time later a note came to the writer.

"You may tell. Farewell. Inez."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Peering Into the Future.

"I would like to know," said the corn fed philosopher, "when woman succeeds in metamorphosing herself into a gentleman, will she drop her feminine privilege of betting on a sure thing?"—Indianapolis Journal.

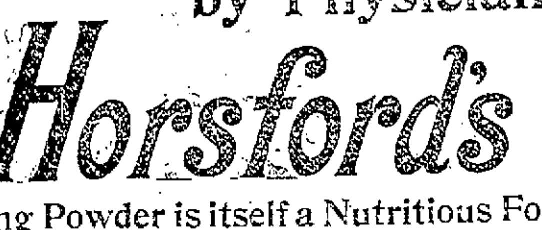
How Chinamen Live.

"I had an illuminating talk with our Chinese laundryman around the corner," contributes a woman, "and it was an object lesson in industry and economy. He works, he told me, 20 hours out of the 24 all the days of the week except Sunday, and on three of them he does not go to bed at all. He earns $20 a week, $5 of which goes for rent and $5 as lease money to the Chinaman who controls his laundry district. He lives on $2 a week and lays by the other $8. His diet is tea and rice. He is striving for $3,000, of which sum he has now more than half. When he has the full amount, he will go back to China and live in ease and comfort the rest of his days. He wants three wives, and one costs $150, but the investment will be a good one, for they can support not only themselves, but him as well, and his superfluous money can be a generous reserve for emergencies."—New York Times.

Ways of Carrying a Pencil.

There are various ways of carrying a pencil besides carrying it in the pocket. A man in a counting room may carry his pencil behind his ear; a saleswoman in a store sometimes thrusts a pencil into her back hair; an expressman carries his pencil with the pointed end pushed up under the edge of his cap, where it is easy to get at and not likely to be dislodged in jumping on and off the wagon.—New York Sun.

Recommended by Physicians.



Baking Powder is itself a Nutritious Food. No other powder has this quality.

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultations. Beware of imitations. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in Racine, Wis., by F. HARBRIDGE, 423 Main Street and by L. A. FANCHER.

COUNTY NEWS.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., April 20.

Mrs. Smith is recovering from her recent attack of grip.

The Ladies' Aid society met last Wednesday with Mrs. Erb. The ladies are busy preparing for a fair, which they will hold in the fall.

Mumps and measles have a large number of victims in this community.

Mrs. Henry Place spent last week in Milwaukee.

On Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock Will Horner and Katie Peehan, both of Ives' Grove, were united in marriage at the parsonage.

Mr. Greene, after spending ten days in northern Minnesota prospecting, reports favorably of the country and that he bought sixteen acres of land.

Quite a good many about here improved the fine weather last week and put in their garden, or a part of it.

The lecture by Dr. Eaton has been postponed until the 1st of June.

The singing of the popular air, "Rain, Rain, Go Away," has been quite the fad of late.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., April 20.

The Rev. Corr of the M. E. church exchanged pulpits with Dr. Davidson of Salem last Sunday.

Mr. Nelson, proprietor of the tile works, has just turned out a kiln of very fine tile. Farmers say that Bristol tile is the hardest they have ever used.

Mr. Harry Castle of Chicago has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Castle.

Mrs. Henry Adams of South Bristol is reported very ill.

Mrs. H. Pingman has returned from an extended visit with friends in Kenosha.

Mr. James Gray's hardware store was burglarized last Friday night. About $100 worth of revolvers, knives razors, etc., was taken.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Murdock visited friends at Union Grove last Sunday.

Mr. John Struck of Chicago was the guest of his father, Mr. Casper Struck.

The artesian well is at last completed. The well is about 500 feet deep and there is an abundant flow of water.

Mr. Albert Turnoch was over from Salem last week.

John Dixon of Silver Lake was in town recently.

A. A. Burgess made a trip to Kenosha last week.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., April 20.

Many of the farmers in this vicinity have finished seeding.

Mr. Bass has rented the Aspinall farm north of the village.

Abraham Sheard is improving his door yard planting our trees.

Medora Codman is visiting with friends in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Beldon and Mrs. Henry Wood spent last Friday at Dover.

Ellie Frost, who was reported on the sick list last week, was taken worse on last Friday. At present she is much better. Dr. Gates is attending physician.

Ed Frost has purchased a surry of Ela Bros.

William Jackson has a stock of harness goods in his shop opposite the postoffice. Give him a call.

Very impressive and interesting services were held in the Congregational church on the 12th inst., at which time Mrs. Belden, Mr. and Mrs. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. John Willey, Mabel Rounree, Edwin, Ralph and Mrs. Porter, and Mrs. Hay united with the church. A song service was held in the evening.

Mrs. William Kortendick, who has been sick for the past two weeks is reported much better.

This community was greatly surprised to hear of the death of Mrs. James Ballock of Dover, which occurred in Chicago, April 14, 1896, at the Presbyterian hospital, where she was receiving medical treatment. Her maiden name was Alice Cady, she spent her girlhood in Rochester where she was loved by all who knew her. She was a graduate of Rochester seminary and taught school in Racine county for a number of terms. She was a member of the Congregational church. "Where'er the path of duty led with unquestioning faith she trod."

She became the wife of James Ballock April 2, 1889, and lived on a farm five miles east of this village, happy in her home, which too soon was made desolate by cruel death. Fond memory will recall her merry laugh and kind deeds, which can never die. She leaves a sorrowing husband and many friends to mourn her loss. The funeral services were held in the Congregational church, conducted by Rev. Porter and the remains were interred in the Rochester cemetery.

MYGATT'S CORNERS.

Mygatt's Corners, Wis., April 21.

Master Freddie Phelps was surprised by a party of his young friends last Saturday evening.

Bert and Archie Crane are recovering from a siege of mumps.

Mr. George Tyler and Miss Georgia Tyler attended the funeral of Mr. Croston in Chicago last Wednesday.

Miss Adele Greene spent Saturday and Sunday in Franksville.

The town board was in session here last week.

Miss Bessie Langlois has arranged a large class in music in this vicinity. Miss Langlois is a very successful teacher and those who employ her are to be congratulated on securing the services of one so competent.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., April 21.

A brilliant wedding took place at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon April 15, at the home of Mr. Wm. Burgess when his daughter Hattie was united in marriage to Clayton B. Reas in the presence of nearly one hundred friends of the contracting parties. Miss Edith Lewis acted as bridesmaid and Burdette Burgess, brother of the bride was best man. As the wedding march was being played by Miss Mae Burgess the bridal party came into the parlor preceded by Rev. George J. Rea and took their places on the white fur rug underneath a handsome arch decorated with evergreens and Easter lilies. The ceremony was short but impressive, at the close of which the young couple received the party congratulations of their many friends. The bride was attired in a white India linen gown trimmed in lace and satin ribbon, wore white slippers and carried a bouquet of white Roman hyacinths, the groom wearing the same flower. The bridesmaid wore a lovely brocaded gown trimmed with green velvet and white lace. She wore pink carnations; the grooms also wore the same kind of flower. A beautiful guest book was shown the guests in which they were requested to write their names. The dining room presented a very attractive appearance, as the guests entered, the table being decorated with white ribbon trimmed with smilax reaching from the hanging lamp to the four corners of the table ending with large bows of ribbon. Sprays of smilax and red carnations were laid carelessly about on the table, the center of which was decorated with a rose bowl with daybreak carnations upon a beautiful center piece. The refreshments were delicious and nicely served by young ladies and gentlemen, superintended by Miss Mary Rhodes, in her usual capable manner. After the supper music and sociability were participated in. A solo, "The Old Oaken Bucket," was exquisitely rendered by Mrs. L. Owen (nee Florence Spencer) the audience joining in the chorus. It was a great pleasure to listen to Somers' former sweet singer again. Then came the announcement that the young ladies should gather in the front yard as the bride was about to throw her bouquet into the crowd and the young lady fortunate enough to catch it would be the first to be married. One of our popular young ladies carried off the prize. The presents were numerous and elaborate, betokening the high esteem in which the young couple are held by their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Reas left on Friday afternoon April 17, by way of Northern Pacific, to Portland, Ore., from which place they will go by ocean steamer to San Francisco, then by rail to Porterville, near which place Mr. Reas owns a fine fruit farm. The best wishes for their future prosperity and happiness will follow the young people through life's journey.

Among the guests present besides the immediate members of the family were Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Rea, Mr. and Mrs. L. Owen, Mrs. D. Chandler, Mrs. Herbert Ticknor and son, Mrs. A. A. Foster, Mrs. H. E. De Long, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. De Long, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bain, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Thompson, Dr. and Mrs. P. O. Stonebraker, Mr. and Mrs. L. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Chaffee, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Cook, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Leet, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Rhodes, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, Misses Fannie Bowker, Lilian Cooper, Fannie and Mamie Bishop, Lou Rhodes, Mary Rhodes, Alice, Lulu and Mabel Cook, Mattie Ticknor, Mae Burgess, Irene Bain, Sarah H. Leet, Nellie Leet, Mabel Larson; Messrs. Harry Ticknor, Lorenzo Baker, Jay Rhodes, Elmore Cooper, Albert Bishop, Fred W. Leet, Edward H. Leet, Walter Spencer; Masters Harold Bain, George P. Leet, Willie, Harold and Freddie Burgess.

The Oakwood cemetery association will hold its regular annual meeting at the M. E. church on Saturday, April 25, at 3 o'clock.

W. E. Bain is improving the looks of his house with a coat of paint. Geo. Lytle is doing the work.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a pie social at the home of Mr. Enoch Haigh on Friday evening, April 24.

Misses Alice and Lulu Cook entertained company last week from Marinette and Milwaukee.

Frank Leonard of Chicago visited his sister, Mrs. James H. Fink, a few days, returning home on Monday evening.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Wis., April 21.

Mr. Will Hardie of Nebraska was calling on relatives and friends this week.

The remains of Mrs. Crockett of Davenport, Ia., was brought here for burial.

School closed on Monday for one week on account of the measles.

There will be a social dance at Mr. Edward Lee's Tuesday night.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Wis., April 20, 1896.

A. Meekma and family of Holland arrived in this village Monday and will make this village their future home.

A. D. McIntyre, M. D. of Milwaukee, has purchased the home and business of F. W. Bassett, M. D., of this village.

The M. W. of A. will build a hall at once if they do not rent or buy the Opera House. A subscription paper for a new hall was circulated and about $1,000 was guaranteed.

V. Hanson made a business trip to Chicago Monday.

D. M. Jones has moved into his house in the village recently purchased from Mrs. Brahant.

Ryan Diextra has returned from the hospital in Chicago very much benefitted.

John McKime was in the village on business last week.

The committee appointed to find a "County Fair" site have called a mass meeting of interested parties of the two counties to be held at Woodman's Hall at this place on May 4. Come and bring your neighbors to the meeting and in the meantime talk "Fair." This with the new Woodman's Hall is all that is talked of on the street.

The Members of the Epworth League will hold a maple sugar supper at the church lecture room on next Friday evening. All are invited to be present as the benefit will be used to pay the balance owing on the new organ.

Our local sportsmen are having plenty of opportunities at present in persuading the emigrating ducks to remain with good company.

Col. Watrous of Milwaukee will address the G. A. R. of this place on Decoration day. He is one of the most fluent speakers in the state. A good time is anticipated.

WATERFORD.

Waterford, Wis., April 21, 1896.

Miss Lily Hand of Lake Geneva is spending a few weeks with Miss Imogene Chapman.

Master Walter Dwyer of Chicago is visiting relatives in town.

Arthur Hulbert who has been seriously ill with pleuro-pneumonia is reported much better.

Robt. Sawyer is confined to the house with a lame leg, caused by a wound received in the war.

The clerk of Waterford Camp, M. W. A., received Monday a check for $2,000, payable to Mrs. W. D. White of Rochester, it being the amount Mr. White was insured for in the order.

For years this town has had the unenviable reputation of being wide open, days, nights and Sundays, but now all is changed. For the past two Sundays you could not buy a gum drop for love or money.

Three of our most enthusiastic fishermen had an adventure a few evenings ago. They were out in a boat to capture the finny game, and when they got ready to start for home they found that a dense fog had settled on the river. In some way the boat got headed up the stream instead of toward town and they had a hard pull of several miles before they found out their mistake.

HUSHER.

Husher, Wis., April 21, 1896.

Edgar Sears was again taken worse last Friday morning and the attending physician, Dr. Schnetz, deemed it necessary to have an operation performed at once, and Saturday afternoon the doctor and parents started for Chicago with him, where the operation was performed at about 9 o'clock. Dr. Murphy pronounced it a very serious case but has no doubts of his speedy recovery.

George Smith of Fargo, Dakota, died very suddenly last Friday and his body was brought here for burial.

Mr. Greenwald's house will soon be completed and he will give a grand May ball some time in May.

Frank Kvapil's new well is completed after a great deal of trouble. The well has a good flow of water and Frank is well prepared for the drought of this summer.

Miss Peiper of Milwaukee is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. Richard Erbe.

PARIS.

Paris, Wis., April 21, 1896.

Miss Belle Gunter successfully resisted the attractions of the state of Iowa and returned last Wednesday to the unspeakable joy of her many friends.

During the storm last Friday morning the lighting struck the barn of Mr. Hubert Zeien in the village of Brighton. The building almost instantly became a mass of flames and although scores of men were immediately at the scene, they were unable to liberate the stock and fourteen cows and one excellent horse, the pride of the owner, perished in the flames and their bodies were viewed by many Sunday as they lay with the chains around their necks. The loss to Mr. Zeien is a severe one, partly covered by insurance.

It is too bad that the Paris ball team cannot find time to practice at any time during the week except Sunday afternoon, just when the struggling congregation at Paris M. E. church are endeavoring to worship, and it reflects discredit. The boys should set apart Saturday afternoon for practice.

Heavy rains are now such frequent occurrences that seeding and all work on cultivated crops is practically at a standstill. Grass and what little grain that is sown is up and looking splendid. Good pasturage and abundance of hay is assured.

SALEM.

Salem, Wis., April 21, 1896.

The switch engine from Harvard arrived here Wednesday to remain during the ice shipping season.

Mrs. Mary Maynard went to Kenosha Monday to reside, having rented her residence here to George Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lubeno went to Chicago Tuesday morning.

Frank Bacon of Montana is home on a short vacation to visit his father, Dr. Bacon, who is very ill, with but little hopes of his recovery.

Messrs. Carl Gilbert and John Rhuby of Chicago are the guests of Sylvester Van Alstine this week.

William Wood and Miss Bessie Hartwell were united in marriage Saturday evening by the Rev. Davidson at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hartwell. The happy couple have the best wishes of a large circle of friends. The will go to housekeeping on the Stockwell farm.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Philips returned from their wedding tour Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burgess attended the wedding of their sister, Miss Burgess, in Somers, last Wednesday.

Mrs. William Turner of Bristol was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Cornwell, Sunday.

Miss Grace Minnis and Miss Stevens of Bristol were Salem visitors Saturday evening.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Wis., April 21, 1896.

Mrs. Ervin Thomas was on the sick list last week with la grippe.

Miss Mae Haigh is having the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Wait of Milwaukee visited his sister, Mrs James Lugg of this place, on last Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Sarah Larson attended the wedding of her sister, Mamie, on last Wednesday.

Willie Horner was serenaded last night in honor of his marriage to Miss Kate Peehn. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas Sharp of Franksville on Wednesday last.

William Metcalf's family have been having the mumps.

Very little grain has been sown yet here and our farmers are anxiously waiting for dryer weather.

Mr. Charles DeWitt will sail this summer as usual between Chicago and the northern parts of Lake Michigan.

Grand Mass Meeting.

There will be a grand mass meeting of the citizens of Racine and Kenosha counties, held at Meyers' opera house, in the village of Union Grove on Monday, May 4, 1896, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of organizing a joint agricultural society to establish a fair at Union Grove. It is earnestly desired that the residents of each county come together to discuss the matter. Let there be a general turn out and each give the project the benefit of their presence and counsel.

M'KINLEY IN THE WEST.

Indications of a vigorous and widespread sentiment for McKinley are daily appearing in the west. The opinion in favor of his nomination is unexpectedly strong in some of the states. By the withdrawal of Gen. Harrison the fact has been disclosed that McKinley was the second choice of an overwhelming majority of the Republicans of Indiana. He is now their first choice. McKinley is a pronounced popular favorite in Illinois. More significant still of the Ohio statesman's great strength among the masses is the result of a canvass made by the St. Louis Globe-Democrat of the chairmen of Republican county committees in Missouri as to their preferences for the Republican candidate for president. Replies were received from the chairmen of sixty-eight county committees and all but three of these named their choice for chief executive. Of the sixty-five, fifty-nine gave McKinley as their first choice. This is a practically unanimous indorsement of the Ohio leader. It must be taken as convincing evidence of his unequalled popularity in the western states having no favorite sons, and of a positive opinion prevailing among local political leaders, who are close to the people, that he is the most available man for the nomination.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

THE IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

Minneapolis Journal: The immigration commissioner at New York, Dr. Senner, reports a large increase of very undesirable immigrants arriving at that port. There is no excuse for congress, if it does not pass the bill restricting immigration now before it. This nation has submitted too long already to the infliction of objectionable immigrants, many of whom are criminals and paupers thrust upon us by the European governments to get rid of them. It is an outrageous imposition. The Monroe doctrine can properly be extended to prevent this oppression by Europe. It is time anyway for this nation to protect itself from injections of humanity it does not want and cannot assimilate.

Wichita Eagle: In the Missouri Democratic convention one man threw a glass of water into the chairman's face. The chairman quickly closed his mouth, however, and none of the poisonous stuff was swallowed.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

RACINE, Apr. 22, 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$4 20@ 4 40
" Best Spring	3 60@ 3 75
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$66¼@ 66¾
Wheat No 2	60@ 62
Wheat No 3	60@ 64
Oats	18@ 20
Corn	30@ 32
Barley	31@ 32
Rye	38@ 39
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$ 14 00
Bran, per ton	10 50
Corn meal	15 00
Oats and Corn, ground	10 00@12 00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 16
Eggs	9½@ 10
Cheese	10@ 11
Hay	10 00@11 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$1 00@ 1 20
Potatoes	15@ 20
Beans	90@ 1 00
Onions	no sale
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 50@ 4 00
Hogs on foot	3 50@ 3 70
Lard	10
Calves	2 00@ 3 50
Sheep	2 50@ 3 00
Lambs	3 00@ 4 00
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 10
Chickens	10@ 11
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 85@ 90
Clover	5 60
Timothy	1 90
Wool—	
Wool	$ 12@ 15
Hides—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 4
Cows, " "	4
Heavy steers, " "	4½
Green, No 2, " "	4
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 6
Green, No 2, " "	4½
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 5
Green, No 2, " "	4

Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 25c to 70c.

FINANCIAL.

Tuesday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows available cash balance $270,507,921; gold reserve $125,516,588.

New York reports an increase for governments for investment, resulting in advances in the new 4s to 1884. The aggregate dealings Tuesday were $171,000.

New 4s, reg	117¾
New 4s, coup	118¾
U. S. 5s, reg	112½
U. S. 5s, coup	113¼
U. S. 4s, reg	109¾
U. S. 4s, coup	109½
U. S. 2s, reg	95

CHICAGO MONEY MARKET.

Money on call easy on call 6 per cent.; on time, 6@7 per cent. Sterling posted rates, $4.90 on demand; 4.89 on sixty days' time. Clearings, $14,608,320.

EXPRESS STOCKS.

Adams	149
American	114
United States	40
Wells-Fargo	99

California's total gold product in 1895 was $15,234,577.69 and the total silver product $599,769.70. The increase of the gold product over the 1894 is $1,411,055.30.

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, APR. 22, 1896.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$66½@ 66¾
" No 2	65
" No 3	64
Oats	19¾@ 21
Corn	30@ 31
Barley	31@ 32
Rye	38@ 39
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 50@ 3 70
Live Beef	2 50@ 4 00
Vegetables—	
Beans	90
Potatoes	15 @ 20
Seeds—	
Timothy	$2 50@ 3 60
Clover	7 00@ 8 00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 15
Eggs	9½
Cheese	9@ 10
Tallow—	
No 1	3¼
No 2	3@ 3½

BREADSTUFFS.

The breadstuffs markets yesterday were weak, and wheat declined 1½c under unfavorable reports from abroad, fine weather in the west, large receipts and moderate exports. Flour was dull and weak, and a decline is looked for.

Millstuffs ar dull and drooping, sacked bran being quoted at $8.75 and white middlings at $9.75@10.00.

HIDES AND WOOL.

Hides—Cured, 5½@5¾c per lb; No. 2 cured, 4½@4¾c; green, trimmed, 4½@4¾c; No. 2 green trimmed, 3½@3¾c; calf skins, G. S. best, 7½c; No. 2 calf skins, 5½c; kips best veal, 4½@4½c; pelts, 12@15c, according to estimate of wool.

Wool—Unchanged—Coarse, 13@14c; medium, 14@16c; blood, 14@16c; fine, 16@18c; washed, coarse, 16@18c; medium, 17@19c; fine, 14@15c; cotted, chaffy, burry and bucks, ¼@½ off. Market weak.

New York Stocks.

Reported by Northrop & Fildes:

LIST OF STOCKS.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	CLOSING. Apr. 21.	CLOSING. Apr. 18.
Am. Cot. Oil	15	15	14¼	14¾	14
Am. Sugar	126¼	126¼	124¾	125	125¼
U. S. Leather pfd.	62	62	61¼	61¼	61
Omaha	.....	.....	.....	.....	30¼
C. B. & Q.	80⅞	81⅛	80¼	80½	79⅝
C. M. & St. P.	78⅞	78⅞	76⅛	78¾	76⅞
C. & N. W.	103⅛	105¼	105	105¼	104¼
C. R. I. & Pacific	72¼	72¾	72⅛	72⅝	71⅝
Reading	12⅝	13	12½	12⅝	12¼
Gen. E. R. of N. J.	107¾	108¼	107¾	108	.....
Chicago Gas	68¼	69¼	68¼	68¾	69
Del. & Lack.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Del. & Hudson	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
D. & G. F. Co.	18⅞	18⅞	18½	18½	18¾
Gen. Electric	38	38¼	37¾	38	37⅞
Lake Shore	148⅞	149¼	148¼	149¼	147⅞
L. & N.	53	53¼	52½	52¾	51⅝
Mo. Pac.	28	28¼	27⅞	28⅛	28¼
Manhattan	111	111¼	110½	110½	109¾
N. Y. Cent.	97½	97⅝	97½	97½	.....
Nat. Lead	38	38⅛	38	38⅛	37⅝
Union Pacific	9½	10	9¾	9½	9⅝
U. S. Cordage	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	.....
U. S. Leather	19⅛	19⅛	18¾	19½	19⅛
Western Union	86	86¼	85¾	85⅞	84½
Am. Tobacco	72¾	74	72⅞	73⅞	71
Atchison	16¾	16¾	16⅝	16⅝	16¼
Ches. & Ohio	17	17¼	17	17¼	16½
Northern Pacific	11½	12¼	11½	11⅞	10⅞
M. K. & T., pfd.	28⅞	28⅞	28¼	28¼	27⅞

Chicago Markets

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. Apr. 21.	Closing. Apr. 18.
Wheat—					
May	64¾	64¾	63¾	63⅞	65⅝
July	65⅝	65⅝	64¼	64⅝	66⅞-7
Corn—					
May	29¾	29¾	29¼	29¼	.....
July	30⅝	30⅝	30⅛	30⅛	31⅛
Sept	32¾	32¾	31¾	31¾	31⅞
Oats—					
May	19⅝	19⅝	19¼	19¼	19⅞
July	20⅛	20⅛	19⅞	19⅞	20⅛
Pork—					
May	8 65	8 65	8 47	8 50	8 60
July	8 72	8 72	8 60	8 70	8 80
Lard—					
May	4 82	4 87	4 85	4 85	4 92
July	5 00	5 02	5 00	5 00	5 07
Ribs—					
May	4 27	4 27	4 25	4 25	4 35
July	4 42	4 42	4 40	4 40	4 45

Live Stock Markets.

CHICAGO, April 21.—Hogs—Receipts, 19,000; active; light, 3.50@3.85; mixed, 3.40@3.70; heavy, 3.25@3.50.

Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; quiet; beeves, 3.35@4.40; cows, 1.40@3.75; Texans, 2.80@3.85; stockers and feeders, 2.90@3.80.

Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; steadier.

STATIONERY.

Have your name and address neatly printed on the left hand corner of the envelope before mailing your letter.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

Clancy Bros....

Four great big Special Sales for you this week.

We are continually on the **lookout for bargains for your benefit,** and have just concluded the purchase of an entire manufacturers line of travelers' samples in

CAPES, JACKETS, SKIRTS, SUITS

a really beautiful lot of garments, all latest styles. We bought them at 60 cents on the dollar and will sell them to you at **75** cents on the dollar. Less than the cost of manufacture.

DRESS GOODS...

A great line of Wool Plaids, double width..... **15** cents yard
A great line of Wool Plaids, with silk stripes..... **49** cents yard
Some beautiful Fancy Dress Fabrics, worth up to $1.00 **50** cents yard

SHIRT WAISTS...

The swellest line in Racine. An extra fine value in late cut, full sleeve waist.....**50** cents

HOSIERY...

We have just opened a solid case of fine Black Hosiery for Ladies and Misses, the 25c grade, A special value on them of..... 3 pairs for **25** cents

Muslins.....4 cents

Ginghams.....3 cents

Shoe Department...

Is offering some great values this week.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, April 20.

Money on call nominally 3@3½ per cent.; prime mercantile paper 5 @ 6 per cent.; sterling exchange heavy, with actual business in bankers' bills at 483¾@488¼ for demand and 487¾@483 for sixty days; posted rates, 483½@489 and 489½@491; commercial bills, 487.

Silver certificates, 57¾@58¼c; no sales; bar silver, 57¾; Mexican dollars, 54.

United States government bonds firm; new 4's registered, 117; do coupons, 118; 5's registered, 112½; 5's coupons, 113¾; 4's registered, 109¾; 4's coupons, 109¾; 2's registered, 95; Pacific 6's of '97, 103.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, April 20.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—April, opened 65¼c, closed 64½c; May, opened 65⅝c, closed 65c; July, opened 65⅞c, closed 66c. Corn—April, nominal, closed 29¾c; May, opened 30¼c, closed 29⅝c; July, opened 31c, closed 31c. Oats—April, nominal, closed 19¾c; May, opened 19¾c, closed 19⅝c; July, opened 20½c, closed 20¼c. Pork—April, opened $8.50, closed $8.52½; May, opened $8.52½, closed $8.55. Lard—April, opened $4.82½, closed $4.82; May, opened $4.87½, closed $4.90.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 15c per lb.; extra dairy, 14c; fresh packing stock, 7@8c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 9½@10c per doz. Live Poultry — Turkeys, 9@12c per lb.; chickens, hens, 9c; roosters, 5@5½c; ducks, 11@12c; geese $4.00@5.00 per doz. Potatoes—Burbanks, 17@20c per bu.; mixed, 14@18c. Sweet potatoes $2.00@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to fancy, $2.50@3.75 per bbl. Cranberries—Jerseys, $5.00@5.50 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 12@14c per lb.; broken comb, 9@10c; extracted, 5@6c.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, April 20.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 37,000; sales ranged at $3.60@3.85 pigs, $3.60@3.85 lights, $3.30@3.70 rough packing, $3.45@3.75 mixed, and $3.45@3.75 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 21,000; quotations ranged at $4.15@4.60 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.90@4.30 good to choice do., $3.70@4.00 fair to good, $3.40@3.75 common to medium do., $3.25@3.75 butchers' steers, $2.60@3.50 stockers, $3.25@3.90 feeders, $1.50@3.70 cows, $2.40@3.75 heifers, $2.00@3.55 bulls, $3.10@4.25 Texas steers, and $3.00@4.75 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; sales ranged at $3.00@3.75 westerns, $3.25@3.85 Texans, $2.50@3.95 natives, and $3.00@4.60 lambs.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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FOR SALE: 1 LOT 32x100 FEET WITH WOOD repair, paint and blacksmith shop, with engine and boiler, lathe, pony planer, joiner and gainer combined. Also residence with seven rooms, with good well. J. W. Cleaviand, Union Grove, Wis. mar28-12t-wky.

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Open at all hours Day or Night.
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(First Publication April 9, 1896.)

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY.—In probate.—In the matter of the last will and testament of David Jones, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John D. Jones and Daniel T. Jones, executors of the last will of said deceased, representing, among other things, that they have fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses, and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of their final account of their receipts and disbursements for and on account of said estate in this matter and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same:

It is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court at a regular term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 5th day of May, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at the office of the judge of said court, in the City of Racine in said county; and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day, in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said county of Racine. And that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day for hearing.

Dated April 4th, 1896.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

Haw. Hand & Flett, attorneys.

(First publication April 9, 1896.)

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY.—In Probate.—In the matter of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Lottie Boss, administratrix of the estate of Jacob Boss, of said deceased, representing among other things, that she has fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses, and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of her final account of her receipts and her disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same:

It is ordered, That said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court at a regular term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 5th day of May, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the judge of said court, in the city of Racine in said county; and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day, in the Racine Weekly Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said county of Racine. And that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day for hearing.

Dated April 20, 1896.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 17.

NO UNCERTAIN RING

In the Kentucky Republican Platform as to Finance.

Favors a Single Gold Standard—McKinley Men Jubilant.

The Venerable Hannibal Hamlin Presides at the Maine Republican Convention—Reed and a Gold Standard.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 16.—The Republican state convention reassembled at 10 o'clock a. m. O. S. Deming of Laurel county and Samuel Cash of Clay were chosen electors-at-large.

The committee on resolutions then presented the platform. Its reading called forth great outbursts of applause; especially the plank against free silver and those endorsing the presidential candidates. The monetary plank is as follows:

"We are opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, believing it would involve the country in financial ruin. The gold dollar is the best dollar and the least liable to fluctuations and for these reasons and to conform our standard to that of other great commercial nations, we favor it as the standard money of the United States and the maintaining on a parity with it every other dollar, whether silver or paper."

The other planks favor a protective tariff, reciprocity, the doctrine of noninterference in American affairs or monarchies of the East, sympathizes with the people of Cuba in the struggle for independence, instructs the delegates elected by the convention to cast their votes for Governor Bradley for presidential nominee, and in event his name is withdrawn to vote for Ex-Governor McKinley. The platform was adopted without opposition. The convention then proceeded to the election of delegates-at-large. The McKinley men are jubilant over their success in forcing recognition from the faction which has controlled the convention from the outset.

The following were chosen delegates-at-large: A. R. Bayman of Richmond, one of the original McKinley men; Col. L. P. Tarton of Lexington, Gov. Bradley's right hand man; Senator W. J. Dehoe, also a Bradley supporter.

Rev. S. E. Smith, a colored Bradley man, was chosen as the fourth delegate.

New Jersey Republicans.

TRENTON, N. J., April 16.—Delegates appeared at hotels and on the streets early today to attend the Republican state convention this afternoon. Four of the eight district conventions met this morning and chose uninstructed delegates to St. Louis.

Edward C. Stokes was made permanent chairman and after the appointment of committee the convention took a recess.

On reassembling the following were chosen delegates-at-large to the national convention. Senator W. J. Sewell, G. A. Hobart (New Jersey's candidate for vice-president), John Kean, Jr., Franklin Murphy. Delegates go uninstructed.

REED AND REED ONLY.

Maine Republicans Enthuse Over Speaker Reed--The Platform is Built on Reed.

Portland, Me., April 16.—The Republican state convention to choose delegates to the national convention was held here today. It was a very enthusiastic gathering. The enthusiasm centered about the name of Hon Thomas B. Reed, the unanimous choice of the convention for president. Reed buttons were seen everywhere. The convention was called to order by Hon. Joseph H. Manley.

Hon. Hannibal E. Hamlin was made permanent chairman. In assuming the position he delivered a stirring address, outlining the history of the Republican party; eulogizing its tariff policy; reviewing the course of affairs of the nation since it went out of power. He closed with an appeal to the Republican party to place itself firm on the doctrine of honest money. He mentioned Reed's name during his address and there followed an outburst of applause lasting five minutes. The platform, as reported by the committee on resolutions was built upon Reed, as the chief cornerstone. It says:

"The Republicans of Maine are largely known with their brethren in other states in presenting to the nation for promotion to the presidency the speaker of the national house of representatives. He needs no platform, but the record of his distinguished services. Under his administration, as his public efforts conspicuously show, would be restored that Republican policy of prosperity which the country enjoyed for thirty years and surrounded by the reciprocity of Blaine; a policy which would be adapted to the business of the country and adjusted with care from time to time to changed conditions; then with confidence and prosperity restored the revenue would be made adequate to support the government and the issuing of bonds ostensibly for the maintenance or the redemption fund, but really to meet a deficiency, will cease. He is opposed to free unlimited coinage of silver, except by international agreement and until such an agreement can be obtained he believes the present old standard should be maintained.

Our candidate favors better laws for the restriction of immigration; favors a just administration of all pension legislation and earnestly supports American shipping and its restoration to its former rank in the world. He stands for the preservation of the national honor at home and abroad."

KEWAUNEE SOLD.

Schooner Kewaunee Has Again Been Sold—Other Sales.

Winand Schlosser of Milwaukee has purchased the schooner Kewaunee from C. A. Chamberlain of Detroit, for $3,000. In the fall of 1893 the Kewaunee stranded at Racine, and the following season was purchased, released and repaired by H. W. Baker, the well known Detroit wrecker, who then sold her to Mr. Chamberlain. The Kewaunee is a vessel of 200 tons measurement.

Capt. John Leisk has purchased from E. G. Hazelton and E. L. Grant of Waukegan, the schooner Narragansett for about $2000. The Narragansett came out in 1861, measures 300 net tons, and has a B1½ rating.

Charlotte E. Cooper of Manitowoc and E. J. Stoakes of Sheboygan have acquired from the Wisconsin Dredge and Dock company the tug George Cooper for $6,500, and the tug Pacific for $2000.

Louis Olson of Sheboygan has purchased from C. M. Johnson a one-half interest in the schooner Vega for $1500.

Barry Brothers of the Chicago Independent Tug line have purchased the tug Crawford for $2250, to replace the burned Peter Dalton. It will cost about $1500 to put the Crawford in shape for business.

Lyman Feltis of Chicago has sold to Capt. W. H. Hargrave and James O. Eaman of Detroit the schooner John Kelderhouse for $12,000.

A BAD FIRE.

Bed Caught Fire at the Merchants' Hotel —Narrow Escape of a Traveling Man.

There came near being a big fire and cremation of a traveling man at the Merchant's hotel about 2 o'clock this morning. Harry Isaacs, a traveling man, retired in room 39 last night. William Davis, of the drug firm of Davis & Silber occupied room 40. About 2 o'clock this morning Mr. Davis awoke and detected a smell of smoke. He arose for the purpose of making an investigation and found that there was fire in room 39, occupied by Isaacs. Forcing open the door he was astonished to see clothing and the foot of the bed in flames. He aroused Patrick White and together they managed to subdue the fire after a coat and vest and a portion of the bedstead and bed clothing had been badly burned. When Mr. Davis discovered the fire Isaacs lay across the head of the bed and the fire and noise did not appear to arouse him in the least and when awakened he appeared cool and did not have a word to say. The supposition is that when Isaacs went to bed he hung his coat and vest on the bedstead and there was a lighted cigar in the pocket of the coat, which started the blaze.

OBITUARY.

Francis.

Yesterday afternoon at 730 College avenue, the residence of Morris B. James, Mrs. Catherine Francis, wife of John Francis, died of stomach trouble, aged 76 years, after several months of severe suffering. She was born at Castell Bach, Parish of Celynin, Merionethshire, North Wales. Her parents were respectable farmers, and she was the youngest of ten children. Soon after her marriage with Mr. Francis, they emigrated to America, that was in 1847, and settled at Whitesboro, near Utica, N. Y. In 1849 the family came to Racine, and this has been their abiding place ever since. She is survived by her aged husband, two sons nad three daughters, David Francis of this city and John Francis, Jr., of Fort Dodge, Ia. Mrs. Morris B. James, Lizzie Francis of this city and Katie Francis of Chicago. The funeral will take place Saturday at 2 p. m., from the Welsh Presbyterian church, Villa street. Friends will please omit flowers.

EDISON'S GREATEST INVENTION.

In reply to a letter asking what he considered his greatest invention, Mr. Edison replied: "I consider the incandescent light system my greatest invention." It may be remarked that this is the only system used in all large cities, and that practically no improvements have been made in it since Mr. Edison gave it to the world five years ago.

FLAG PRESENTATION.

Memorable Event in the History of the German Maenner Verein.

Imposing Ceremonies Over the Presentation of Beautiful Flags.

Louis G. Bohmrich, of Kenosha, the Speaker of the Evening—Opera House Crowded — Festivities at Casino Hall.

The Duetcher Maenner Verein, a new but growing organization, composed of the leading German-Americans of the Belle City, was presented with two beautiful flags last evening before a mammoth audience that filled the Belle City Opera house from pit to dome. Seldom has such an enthusiastic gathering assembled within the pretty little play house as congregated there on this memorable occasion.

The boxes were occupied and every available seat in the body of the building was taken. It was a grand sight and one long to be remembered.

One of the lower boxes to the left was occupied by representatives of the German press of Milwaukee and their ladies. The dignitaries present were Max Bauer, editor of the Abend Post; G. Kirz, of the Herold, and D. Goelling of the Seebote The adjoining box was alloted to the representatives of the local press.

In the lower boxes to the right were seated the guests and their ladies.

OPENS WITH AN OVERTURE.

Professor Schulte's superb orchestra opened the Program with an overture from "William Tell." It was a beautiful composition and was rendered in a finished manner. The Hamlet singing society under the leadership of that veteran in the musical world, Prof. Theo Elberg followed with a chorus. Their individual voices blended together in perfect harmony and the selection was so well received that a response was demanded, which was given by the presentation of a selection entitled "The Serenade," in which Mr. Carl Nelson's rich baritone voice took a prominent part, assisted by the entire chorus. Another selection by the orchestra preceded the rendition of a song by the German male chorus, led by Professor Schulte and the orchestra as an accompaniment. It was a grand effort and was enthusiastically received. The singers responded to the hearty approbation of the now thoroughly delighted audience.

The climax was capped shortly afterward, when upon the rising of the curtain a beautiful sight met the eyes of the assembled hundreds. Grouped about the stage in a semi-circle were thirty or forty little girls tastefully gowned in becoming costumes and wearing tiny wreaths upon their heads. Directly back of them, also lined up in a semi-circle were prominent members and officers of the society in evening dress. In the background was a handsome little girl perched upon a pedestal and holding a floral harp.

HELD THE TWO FLAGS.

Miss Martha Paschke and Miss Emma Marquardt stood within the half circle holding the encased flags that were to be presented to the society. Presently there appeared upon the scene a singular looking individual clothed in a long gown and with snowy white locks and beard. It was Emil Wittzack, editor of the Racine Correspondent, who delivered an original prologue. At the conclusion of Mr. Wittzack's brief remarks John Zimmer, president of the society, stepped forward and read a letter from Joseph Linderman, presenting the German flag to the society, and also read a letter from Samuel H. Gates, presenting the cases in which the two flags were encased. The American flag was presented by the society. After brief remarks by the two young ladies the flags were unfurled and received by John Zimmer and John Schultes in behalf of the society. Both flags are beautiful works of artistic hands and two more handsome banners have never been brought to the city.

MR. BOHMRICH CANED.

Louis C. Bohmrich of Kenosha delivered the address of the evening. His remarks were short and timely and several times he was interrupted by applause. When the speaker finished his address John Zimmer stepped forward and presented Mr. Bohmrich with a handsome, gold-headed cane in behalf of the society, as a slight token of the high appreciation in which he is held by the Deutcher Maenner Verein. Mr. Bohmrich was taken completely by surprise but gathered himself together and replied:

"Up to the present time there has been but two occasions in my life that have stood out so prominently as this. The first one was when I took out my citizenship papers and the second was when I received the blessings of my beloved family. This is the third time that I have been so highly gratified and I thank you gentlemen a thousand times."

The second part of the programme opened with a descriptive piece by the orchestra. The title of the selection was "An Evening at the Ball," and was vividly rendered to the delight of the audience. A response was given to a hearty encore. The Hamlet singing society sang a selection, accompanied by the orchestra at the conclusion of which the chorus was presented with a floral lyre. They too responded to an encore.

THE CLOSING NUMBERS.

A violin trio composed of Messrs. Henry and John Schulte and John Happ accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Henry Schulte was fine. A response was also given.

Another selection by the German male chorus, assisted by the orchester, was received with as much satisfaction as their first effort. Owing to the sickness of Dr. Kork the theatrical part of the programme was dispensed with and the concluding number was a beautiful allegorical tableau representing Germany and America. The piece represented a statue of George Washington mounted upon a prancing steed, below which was a base, the front part of which showed the features of Emperor William. On each side wis a German and American soldier, attired in regular military costume. The festivities were transferred to Casino hall, where dancing and a general good time prevailed.

THE ORGANIZATION.

The Deutscher Maenner Verein has yet to reach its second birthday, and in this short period of time it has obtained that prominence that is seldom allotted to one so young. Starting out with a handful of members it has gradually pushed forward within the ranks of the German-Americans, and now has nearly 500 names enrolled upon its books—all members in good standing.

The present officers are as follows:

President—John Zimmer.

Vice-president—Dr. John Schulze.

Recording secretary—Ignatz Brantigan.

Financial secretary—Michael Zerbes.

Treasurer—Peter Tiedeman.

Trustees—Albert Anclam, Peter Jenniches and John Halberstadt.

The event last evening was a crowning climax to a short but vigorous career of the young organization. Those who are due special praise for the success of the enterprise are the committees of arrangements who have worked hard and diligent in perfecting arrangements. The committee consists of the following gentlemen: John Zimmer, Peter Tiedeman, Chas. Goebner, George Zirbes, Albert Anclam and Leo. Miller.

NO SUNDAY TRAVEL.

Military Companies Will Not Go to Camp on Sunday.

For several years past it has been customary for the Wisconsin National Guard, when going to camp, to leave their home on Sunday and travel all day. Stringent objection was made to this action on the part of the State of Wisconsin compelling its military companies to travel on the Sabbath day. It will be remembered that one or two Christian societies at the recent state conventions passed resolutions asking Gov. Upham not to allow such desecration of the Sabbath by the state militia, and the request has apparently been regarded, for, instead of leaving for Camp Douglas on Sunday as heretofore, the companies will this year be ordered into camp on Saturday evening.

Camp orders will be issued from the adjutant-general's office the latter part of this week. The first regiment will go in first, leaving so as to arrive at Camp Douglas Saturday evening, July 4, remaining a week. The Fourth regiment of Milwaukee will follow, arriving in Camp Saturday evening, July 11. It is not yet decided whether the Second and Third will immediately follow the Fourth or whether an interval of a week shall be allowed to elapse.

BARNEY BLOCK'S PARDON.

Application Has Been Made to Governor Upham.

The celebrated Kenosha arson case is still fresh in the minds of Racine people. On several occasions it has been stated that an effort would be made to secure a pardon for Barney I. Block, one of the men convicted, and who was sent to prison for a term of eight years years. Yesterday Attorney Brandes, of Chicago, appeared before Governor Upham and presented the application for pardon. The petition for pardon is signed by ten of the jurymen who convicted Block, and also bears the signatures of 500 of the most prominent citizens of Kenosha.

Several members of the Salvation army went to Milwaukee last evening and met Commander and Mrs. Booth-Tucker.

ZUELKE IS CAUGHT.

Murderer of Edward Davids of Markesan, Captured at Last.

An Appleton Officer Compelled to Shoot Him Before He Was Taken.

Officer Garvey Will Claim the $1,300 Reward—The Man Recognized as the Real Murderer—He Practically Confesses.

APPLETON, Wis., April 16.—Julius Zuelke, who murdered in cold blood his employer, Edward Davids, a wealthy farmer near Markesan Saturday night, April 4th, and has since eluded the officers, was captured here this morning after a desperate struggle, in which he was probably fatally shot by Policeman Garvey. Zuelke had left the Davids farm before daylight. Suspicion was aroused and officers being notified the chase began. Officer Garvey overtook him on the railroad track about a mile north of this city and called upon him to surrender. Zuelke raised a rifle, when the officer shot him twice, once just over the heart and once in the hand. After being shot Zuelke dropped his gun and ran nearly a mile before he was caught. He was taken to a hospital and wil probable die. There is no doubt that he is Zuelke, the murderer, as he has been identified by two persons from Green Lake county, who have long known him, besides the description sent out tallies exactly, even to the long rifle carried. Zuelke also practically admits his identity, he frequently muttering "You have got me at last." There was a reward of $1,300 for his capture.

FATHER AND SON ARRESTED.

James Walsh, and Son Thomas, ex-bankers, Charged With Larceny in N. Y.

NEW YORK, April 16.—James Walsh and son, Thomas J. Walsh, who until December last conducted a banking business as Walsh & Son, have been arrested and were arraigned before a magistrate on charge of larceny, the complainant being James A. Walsh, a manufacturer of bags. He claims the defendants sold 500 shares of Distilling and Cattlefeeding stock, valued at $9,800, belonging to him and failed to pay over to him the proceeds. The accused Walsh's said they were not ready to go on with the examination and asked that the case go over until today. Walsh, Sr., then asked the court if his examination could not be held at another time, as his son had ruined him, and he did not wish to have their examination together. Magistrate Mott agreed to fix bail at $10,000 each. The father at once furnished the required amount, but made no effort to keep his son from going to jail. The complainant, Walsh, declared their books show they conducted a fraudulent business.

ROBBED BY A SERVANT.

The Burden Diamond Robbery Mystery Said to Have Been Solved.

NEW YORK, April 16.—The Herald claims that it was informed late last night, on the best authority that the great Burden diamond robbery had been solved. It was stated a former servant committed the thefts. This servant is now said to be on the ocean. Instructions have been cabled to Scotland yard by the New York police to arrest the servant upon the arrival of the steamer. Sometime ago the servant in question expressed a desire to quit the Burden service in order to make a trip abroad. It was after the departure that a second servant is said to have made the confession upon which the Scotland yard authorities are instructed to act.

PACKERS LAID OFF.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 16.—A general reduction of the force in all departments at the Armour packing house was made yesterday. About 15 per cent of the men were laid off. At headquarters it was said the cut was made simply because there was nothing for the men to do. No time was set for their re-employment.

Salvation Army.

Staff Captain Winchell will conduct a mammoth Salvation meeting in the Church of the Good Shepherd tonight. There will be present officers from all parts of the country, including Capt. and Mrs. Campbell of Milwaukee; Miss Nobe of Philadelphia; Lieut. Clark of Chicago; Capt. Johnson of Baltimore; Lieut. Coe of Cleveland. A baby will be given away and recruits will be sworn in. There will be commissioning of local officers and there will also be a lecture on Friday night by the Staff Captain. His subject will be "A Prison Beneath the Waves" Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Coe will be given a farewell and will proceed to Milwaukee and Captain and Mrs. Campbell, Racine's new commanders will be welcomed.

A notice of dissolution was filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday by the Eau Claire Lumber company.

CITY BREVITIES.

Mis Jennie Dutton is reported much better today.

Miss Isabella Vandegrind is spending a week with Milwaukee friends.

Charles Mau and Peter Peterson, two vagrants, were sent to jail for five days each this morning by Justice Morey.

The schooner Belle cleared from port yesterday.

Mrs. Joseph Fisher and family departed for Chicago yesterday to join her husband.

The Badger Electric Light company are putting a Holly down draught in their boilers. It is the third one of the kind that the company has put in.

Mary A. Kooken, who has been in Chicago the past few months, has returned and will make Racine her home. Mrs. Kooken is a candidate for the office of superintendent of the poor, a position she held many years.

Several beggars were about the city last night. People were accosted on the streets and when money was refused the beggars used abusive language. Officer Hanson nabbed one on State street and another was taken in at the Junction.

Yesterday noon a man, his wife and child had a narrow escape from being killed at the Chicago & Northwestern depot. It appears that a large crowd of passengers were waiting for the train when the freight train arrived on the passenger time Just as passengers were crossing the track to the west platform the freight train backed down and came within a few feet of striking the three above named.

MATRIMONIAL.

Sheldon—Kilbourn.

Miss Nellie Sheldon and Lewis W. Kilbourn were united in marriage at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. O. W. Felch on Asylum avenue in the presence of relatives and an assemblage of invited guests. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James K. Kilbourn of Pewaukee, Wis., brother of the groom, assisted by Rev. Charles H. Percival, pastor of the Congregational church. Previous to the ceremony the bride and groom entered the parlor to the strains of a beautiful wedding march executed on the piano by Miss Emma Sage. The parlor was profusely decorated with palms, ferns potted plants and cut flowers and presented a lovely appearance. The bride was attired in a gown of white silk with lace trimmings and carried a bouquet of roses. The groom wore the conventional black. There were no bridesmaids or groomsmen and the wedding service was extremely plain. Immediately after the ceremony the newly married pair received the congratulations and good wishes of those present and from 3 until 5 o'clock this afternoon a reception was held, many calling and paying their respects.

The bride is one of Racine's noble women, highly educated and one of the most pronounced church workers in the community. She has been secretary of the Young Woman's Christian association and in that capacity has done noble work for the cause. Her host of friends wish her a happy future and a prosperous wedded life.

The groom is an exemplary young man and is a trusted employe of the Pease Manufacturing Co. Mr. and and Mrs. Kilbourn will leave on a short wedding tour and on their return will be at home to their friends at their future residence on Superior street. Among the guests from abroad were: Mr. and Mrs. Pettit, Ravenswood, Ill.; Miss Bradshaw, Milwaukee; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Perlback, Chicago; Mr. Frank Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. Will Dalton and the Misses Kittie and Mae Dalton of Rochester, Wis.

WANT NO CHANGE.

Manufacturers Want Dan Abessor Retained as Fire Marshal.

To the Manufacturers of Racine:

You are no doubt aware that a strong effort is being made to thwart the election of Mr. Dan Abessor as chief of our fire department, and it behooves you to put forth your best endeavors to protect your best interests, by not permitting this to be done. For seventeen years Chief Abessor has accumulated an experience in his department which is simply inestimable to you in case of a fire. There seems to be a personal feeling on the part of some members of the council that they wish to gratify at the expense of every property owner in the city. It is to be hoped that your personal interests will be consulted in this matter, and your influence brought to bear on your respective aldermen to prevent such an action to be perpetrated and no change be made in either chief or assistant. A Manufacturer Who Knows the Value of Good Protection.

WENT UP IN SMOKE.

Hart Building Destroyed by Fire Last Night.

Was One of the Oldest Landmarks in the City.

Occupied by the Racine Sash and Door Company, and Others—Loss to Company $8,000 — Building Not Insured.

About 11:30 o'clock last night fire broke out in the Hart building, one of the oldest and largest wooden structures in the city, located at the corner of Fourth and Wisconsin streets. The second and third stories was occupied by the Racine Sash & Door company, A. W. Koerner secretary, treasurer and manager; in the basement was a large number of wagons belonging to Rowley Bros. and carriages and buggies of A. McAvoy; in the wings on the south the Belle City Roofing company and Paul & Chaffee had quarters.

The blaze was seen by Roundsman Chris. Anderson and Policeman Andrew Erickson, and the latter ran to box 27, corner Main and Fifth streets and turned in an alarm. As the building was old and dry as tinder on the interior the fire spread rapidly and when the fire department arrived at the scene the flames were shooting high in the air.

From a glance it looked as if the fire broke out in the center of the building and was spreading to the east. Soon flames and smoke burst from the front doors and windows and then from the north side and although half a dozen large streams of water were pouring on it by this time the flames had reached every part of the mammoth structure and were leaping high from the cupola in the center.

Fire Marshal Abessor directed the efforts of the firemen to the very best advantage, but knew that all he could do was to keep the fire down as much as possible. As for saving the building and the stock of the Racine Sash & Door Co., that was out of the question. The fire slowly worked itself to the west or river side of the building and burst out in all directions, illuminating half of the city and brought out hundreds of people who believed that one of the large factories was burning.

The fire hydrants worked admirably, the night was a warm and quiet one, little wind prevailing and there was no danger of the blaze extending to buildings on the east side of the street, although smoke and sparks flew at an alarming rate.

The firemen worked until after 3 o'clock this morning before the fire was out. Daylight revealed that the building was badly gutted, especially from the second story up.

The loss to the Racine Sash & Door company is heavy, in fact almost total. Mr. Koerner said that the machinery and stock on hand for the spring trade was valued at between $3,000 to $5,000 and that there was an insurance of $2,050 in companies of which G. D. Fellows and Fred Billings are agents.

Rowley Bros. say that their wagons are all right except receiving a wetting and debris falling upon them. The buggies and property of A. McAvoy was an old stock and the loss is slight if any.

Paul & Chaffee did not lose anything as the part of the building where their stock was kept was not damaged.

The Belle City Roofing Co. suffered very little damage.

The building, owned by Mrs. E. C. Hart of Chicago, cost $5,000 when erected and the loss is estimated at $2,500, with no insurance so far as known, in fact the rate of insurance on the building and contents came very high for the reason that it was a great risk, and was placed at 5½ per cent.

The building destroyed is one of the land marks of Racine. It was built in 1847 by a Mr. Parsons and a Mr. Folsom was interested and it was used as a grain elevator. In 1856 it was purchased by J. W. Hart, now dead. That gentleman erected a fine flouring mill in connection with it, or just to the north and it was burned about twenty years ago.

It was a finely constructed building of large oak timbers and the very best of material being used. Of late years it has been used for various purposes and it is still owned by the heirs of J. W. Hart.

The flood of water poured into the building ran down upon the tracks of the C. M. & St. Paul railroad and washed considerable earth into the river.

As the building is in the fire limits it will not be rebuilt at least of wood.

The condition of the building will show that the fire department did excellent work.

A BUSINESS IN GREAT WATERS.

By JULIAN CORBETT,

Author of "The Fall of Asgard," "Copiah-na XIII" and "For God and Gold."

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It was still dark his sin when Curtis got on deck, the lash of the rain almost as wicked and the gale as loud. But now away to windward, about where the fort should be, the blackness was dashed with fitful patches of fiery light and the sound of musketry came home with the raging of the wind. Presently it ceased for awhile, and then the black of the night began to pale, for the dawn and the trouble broke out again.

"What can it mean?" said Curtis for the tenth time.

"God knows, sir, but I could swear 'tis coming nearer."

Curtis looked at the young officer by his side, expecting to see a sign of the uncomfortable feeling he was compelled to admit in himself, but he saw the boyish face alight with the prospect of a fight.

"You are right," said Curtis. "It is nearer. We'll get a move on the ship at once and beat to quarters in half an hour." And the giving of the order refreshed his spirits like a bath.

It was a resolution he had no reason to revoke. With the coming of the day it was clear the worst that could be feared had happened, for the sight the dawn revealed was the republican flag flying over Fort Penthievre. Confused cries from the shore were telling how complete was the surprise. Officers and orderlies were galloping toward the fort to see what had happened. Then came others with small bodies of troops or shouting bands of Chouans.

But already the road from the fort was dotted with fugitives that met the advancing bodies, stripped them, broke them up and rolled them back. Officers were seen struggling to extricate their men from the rout, but it was only to be overwhelmed in the clamor and sooner or later carried away with the rest.

Meanwhile all had the Seduisante Curtis' orders had been carried out, though not without great difficulty. The rain had ceased, so that what was passing ashore was clear to the naked eye, a lowering rush of cloud that was [illegible] in tattered masses across the sky with an effect of unconsolable speed. The wind raged offshore almost as high as ever, so that, even when the spring was cleared upon the cable, it was no small labor to get the sloop's stern round and bring the Blues abeam. But her broadside was got to bear at last, and as a mass of infantry were beginning to descend the hill she let fly. The discharge brought the men up, and a faint cheer greeted it from the village, and a second sent them valiantly back out of cover.

"That will do for the present," said Curtis, "but we mustn't lose time. I must try to get some of these poor devils off. Get the launch cleared away."

"We will go with her, sir."

"I shall go myself. It will be a ticklish job, and I can't afford anything you know at the [illegible]. And see here, watch where that boat comes in down the holiow, there to the left. They will work round the windward side of the hill, where you can't reach them, and come in there to take the village in reverse. You'll train the guns on to cover them as soon as they appear. We must try to hold them till the commodore gets in to help us. 'Tis all we shall do."

Away to leeward the frigates had boldly slipped their cables in spite of the gale and were laboriously beating in, the commodore leading, in an almost hopeless effort to get within range in time to save the expedition from complete destruction.

In Port d'Orme the Seduisante's effective broadside had done something to cripple the foe. Still it was clear Curtis had no easy task before him. The miserable fugitives had lost their heads beyond recovery.

As Andrew alighted of the newest chassemarée a man leaped down, and struggling through the surf to the drop water struck out for the launch and was pulled up. In a minute half the rest had followed the example in a headlong rout. Several were forced down into the slime and struggled there screaming and unheeded, till they were trodden underfoot; those that reached the deep water fell to fighting one another to keep afloat. A half of them at least were drowned, and with the rest Curtis returned to the ship.

Again and again the journey was repeated in spite of the extraordinary labor of reaching the shore against the wind that swept down in staggering blasts over the land, and each time the receding tide had stranded more drowned bodies upon the mud, and each time the frantic crowd was more excited and the danger greater.

To get off the half of them in time was plainly impossible. In vain Curtis shouted to them to retreat along the road while there was yet time. They seemed senseless, like a huddled flock of sheep—with no idea but to struggle out of reach of the bullets, no matter at what cost. Many, in the madness of their fright, leaped into the sea to swim through the boisterous waves to meet the frigates, half a league away, and were lost. Women waded out, holding their children on their shoulders and making stepping stones of those who had perished before them, till a higher sea knocked them down to heighten the causeway for others.

Curtis had heard often enough in careless talk of driving a force into the sea, but to see it under his own eyes—to see it—was a thing to kill sleep.

The fifth time he came the Blues had appeared in the hollow where he had expected them, cutting off all retreat from the village and pouring in a fire that the after guns of the sloop were not enough to subdue.

To approach the panic stricken riot was madness. Twice already the launch had been within an ace of swamping with the rush that assailed her, and yet Curtis felt he must make one more attempt. Keeping on, therefore, as he was to about a cable's length from the port, he suddenly altered course and headed in for a point of shore altogether to the southward of the port and almost opposite the road from which the Blues were deploying.

Here a number of fugitives, finding their retreat cut off, had waded into the sea along a spit of rock, with no idea, as it seemed, except to get as far as might be from the wicked puffs of smoke that spat incessantly from behind the stone fences. As the launch approached the republican fire redoubled, and it was under a rain of lead that Curtis pushed close inshore, picking up those who swam in to meet him as he went.

So far [illegible] had been entirely successful, but already the rush along the coast which had followed his change of course began to tell; increasing numbers came crowding along the rocks; the fire grew each moment more deadly, the excitement of the people more dangerous. The launch was filled almost immediately, and Curtis was on the point of singing out to give way when his eye was caught by the form of a stalwart peasant fighting his way in the water to the front ranks, and then, high above the yells of the men, and the screams of the women, and the sailors cursing those who persisted in trying to get in, rose the great voice he could not mistake.

"Captain Curtis!" it roared. "Wait! Wait! We are here!"

In the burly peasant he knew the American, and now, upon his arm, he saw a fainting woman, and he knew her too. So instead of "Give way!" it was "Back her down, lads!"

The result of the movement was beyond measure terrible. As the launch was

In the burly peasant he knew the American.

forced stemforemost to where the American had waded as he dared for his burden a score of newcomers made a rush for her.

Once Curtis shouted to them to keep back. He might have shouted to the gale to cease. Before he could get a hold of the countess the launch was besieged on every side, and Curtis wasted no more words.

"Stretchers, my lads!" was his grim order as his own blade whipped out. His end was within his grasp, and he was hardened out of all mercy to grip it.

The bluejackets began laying about them with a will; head after head went down to rise no more and to serve as a foothold beneath the water for others that came on continually. About the storm the fight was wildest. Twice the American was flung down as he held the countess up; once she was fairly torn from Curtis' grasp, and when at last he got his arm well about her he could do no more for a man that clung to her skirts. In vain he cursed the fellow to loose his hold; he gave no heed, but clung with hands and teeth.

In desperation Curtis let go his sword and drew a pistol, but there was no need, for all at once the man's arms flew up, his teeth opened with a scream, and a bloody knife was flashing in the American's hand. Arms had not yet been used, and a howl of execration went up as even the most desperate shrank back. In a moment the countess was aboard, across Curtis' knees, and the American got an elbow over the gunwale.

"Give way, lads!" cried Curtis.

One after another the oars laboriously mowed their way through the human litter that cumbered them, and with an angry roar the attack was renewed upon the storm. The American's knife had cut the last thread of restraint. Every one took to his steel, and those on board who had none seized boat hooks or anything and fought like devils, while the sailors strained to row.

Still the boat could not win free, and the bullets were falling thick about it. Two men had been struck already. Half a dozen soldiers were clinging to her aft in a sort of frenzy. Others had hold of them behind, and with the heavy drag on her she was slipping water at every wave.

Curtis struck their knuckles with the hilt of his sword, for words were no use and hardly to be heard in the uproar, but it did little good. He seemed to have strained his arm in lifting the countess and could not hit hard enough, so that the fellows clung. In spite of his blows, as fast as ever. Suddenly a blade flashed past his eyes down upon the gunwale, there was a piercing scream, and a poor wretch threw up two spurting stumps of arms.

Sick at the sight, the seaman at the stroke oar sprang up and knocked overboard the man who had dealt the cut. Others leapt him under with their oars, but the horror of it seemed to paralyze the rest of the assailants. The boat was freed, and she lurched forward under the straining strokes of the crew.

They were laden to the gunwale, and progress was very slow. The water all about was dotted with swimmers, who made mad clutches at the oars, and one after another was sent under with a smashing blow.

And so they got out at last, the American defending the stern with the threat of his dripping knife and Curtis trying to slash across the countess' body at every one who ventured to come near.

It was only just in time. So close had the Blues drawn down that the Seduisante had been compelled to cease her fire, and with loud yells they were rushing the village with their bayonets fixed.

It was the last Curtis saw of it, for he turned sick and looked away. The sight of the countess' sweet face lying on his arm, drawn and pinched as it was with suffering, was like medicine to his disgust. But the very delicacy of its features, after the savage passion he had been seeing, and the whiteness of her face beside the blood that had come from somewhere on her dress seemed to raise up in all its blackness the somber background of his love, and it was in a kind of stupor that he directed the boat, not knowing from one minute to another when a sea would poop her and put an end to it all. It seemed impossible they could keep afloat long enough to reach the sloop.

The waves grew higher every length they advanced—it was getting dark again—he could hardly see the dancing Seduisante—it was so black—black everywhere but where the sky burned red, and, then of a sudden he knew that all was lost. Out of the inky sea old Mme. Farochol's wild white hair and wicked eyes came up; she was grinning; her bony arms clutched the rudder—it was useless to think of keeping the launch afloat—she was dragging them under, deeper and deeper, till there was no light at all but the spark in her burning eyes.

CHAPTER XXXV.

IN AN EVIL HOUR.

It was the day after the news of that lamentable disaster reached England—and it was the Seduisante that brought the dispatch—that when the afternoon was closing in as gloomy as the news a train of pack horses was making its way by devious tracks over the forest. The Wildishers that were out cutting litter pricked up their ears at the sight of it, for since the outbreak of the war free trade had languished, and it was pleasant to see the old work on foot again.

For they knew well enough what it meant. Somewhere about Newhaven a big cargo had been run, and that in the good old Sussex fashion, too, by the help of a great concourse of the neighboring country folk, strong enough to laugh at the revenue officers and too quick and secret to fear the dragoons. Long before word could come to Lewes the horses had been loaded and were on their way inland under guard of scores of willing hands, armed with their bats, and on every side about the network of hairy lanes were posted sentinels well tuned to stupidity, to send the soldiers astray should they chance to appear.

So in the long hours of darkness they had passed the dangerous zone of low country and by daylight were well in the fringe of the forest. Here they could rest awhile, for the place was still a sanctuary, a waste of swamps and thickets and brake, where cavalry could not follow, and where, too, many examples of savage retribution had taught the riding officers it was unwise to show themselves. So now, after a sufficient halt, they could pursue their way by daylight without fear, except for the rain sodden swamps and the treacherous banks of the gullies, which riddled the windy waste and held each one its hungry yellow torrent.

All this the Wildishers knew by heart and grinned as they straightened their backs to watch the sinuous line of horses and men winding among the heath and brake and disappearing into one of the endless hollows to reappear climbing painfully up the other slope. Sometimes they were clear to see crossing a tract which fire had stripped of all but the black skeletons of stunted firs; sometimes they were almost lost to view in scrub and oak, and at last they disappeared from sight altogether in the woods that surrounded Girlands.

Sir Bevil Curtis was at dinner and saw nothing, though, if he had seen, he would have known as much as the rest. When the ladies had retired he continued to sit alone over his port, a newspaper under his hand, and he was musing over the unfavorable news it contained from Quiberon. Tidings of the horrible catastrophe had not yet reached him, but the last dispatches had brought no account of the brilliant forward movement that was expected. By itself that was quite serious enough and Sir Bevil might have continued musing for the best part of a bottle had not an old familiar sound aroused him.

Upon the window at his back came three quick taps, and then a sharper one by itself. He turned round quickly, and there, peeping over the window sill, was the weather beaten face of Dunk. The man was pulling his forelock with an ingratiating air, but Sir Bevil shook his head with a frown, and turning his back again proceeded with labored determination to pour himself out another glass of port.

But he was not to come off so easily. The signal was repeated, and, to be sure, it had a strangely coaxing sound. Still Sir Bevil was adamant and drained his glass for resolution. Not that he was in the least irresolute about it, but once more the persuasive little taps tickled his ears.

It was not to be borne. The old gentleman sprang from his chair, and striding heavily to the window flung it open with an angry clatter.

"Plague on you!" he cried, shaking his fist in the smuggler's face. "What d'ye want here? Haven't I told you I'll have no more of it?"

"My duty, Sir Bevil, and hopes you are middlin and the ladies too."

"Didn't I tell you"—

"Sure you did, sir, and I was regular put out like to hear you say such things."

"Then what the plague d'ye mean by coming here again?"

"Well, is middlin queered me to hear you, sir, and I thought maybe you didn't quite mean it, after all. 'Tis a beautiful lot of stuff, Sir Bevil, and Captain Richard is far away."

"Devil seize your impudence! What has Captain Richard to do with it?"

"Noun, sir, surely noun a bit in the world, but couldn't you set a finger in it, sir, just this once? 'Tis spices and silks out of an Indiaman, the sweetest lot of stuff as ever I handled, and the prettiest things for the ladies."

"I tell you I'll have nothing to do with it. Be off now, or, by gad, I'll have you apprehended."

"Well, shiver me! to see what the country's comin to, and the good old customs a-passin; to think how I could have paid for the 'oommodation too!"

"What, you rascal! Will you bribe the king's commission of the peace? I won't touch a thing, and the ladies shan't neither. So there's an end on't."

"Enough said, Sir Bevil, enough said. But, blame me, if I didn't think you would have done me a turn against the news I come all this way to give you!"

"News, say you? What news?"

"Nay, since you'll have none of it, I had best be haulin my wind for another port."

"Damme, man, what's your news, I say?"

"'Tis but of Captain Richard, but since you'll none of it"—

"Eh! What! News of Dick? D'ye think to get round an old man with that tale? Come in, you rogue, and you can put your stuff in the church itself for all I care. I would rob the mail for news of my boy, and you know it, you knave! Come in, I say; here's a hand, and the customs be d——d!"

The smuggler gave a whistle to announce that all was right, while Sir Bevil helped him in at the window. Then the door was locked and a bumper of port poured out, the skipper making mannerly preparations in view of it with the back of his hand across his mouth. The port disappeared in a gulp, and, with an appreciative smack of the lips, Dunk took up his yarn.

"Well, sir, as I was persuaded, we been always willin to oblige the like of them, as you know, sir, and noun better. Well, we was fair in the track, havin no fear of privateers at any time, let alone there, with our frigates all about, as thick as herrin boats. Seems they had been sent out to strengthen the convoy guard afore Lord Bridport had swabbed the way clean. Two or three of 'em boarded us, but of course we knew nothin of no convoy—we was bound, you may be sure, to Quiberon bay, and on the chance of a job from the commodore. And that, d'ye see, sir, is how I heard tell of Captain Richard. It were a corvet, as was come out of Quiberon roads, what give us the news.

"A terrible piece of business it were, Sir Bevil, a mortacious terrible piece of business as ever I see in my borns. Seems General Hoche had got 'em all under hatches like in the Presquile, and then he surprised the fort and would have swept them clean into the sea if it hadn't been for the Seduisante's fire. 'Said we shan't' they calls her, and shiver me if she didn't say 'shan't' that day to a pretty tune, I believe. 'Twas Captain Richard as saved their bacon, the gale bein too bad for the rest of the ships to get in, and the slaughter—fancy it was middlin awful; I do—and at the end all of 'em as wasn't killed dead or got off to the ships surren-

He turned round quickly.

dered, and the Lord have mercy on 'em, I say! Lord, sir, 'twill be the bloodiest hit of business afore it's done with as ever was since I dunnowen."

"But what of my son, man—what of him?" broke in Sir Bevil at the first chance.

"I were bearin up for that, sir, though 'tweren't so much the young officer gentleman told me. Your navy gentleman's a bit short winded, and not much minded to beat the devil about the gooseberry bush with the likes of us. But, let be how 'twill, the young gentleman give it in as the commodore and every one was praisin Captain Richard up to the nines, for how he give them sans-culottes pepper, and how he brought off them poor wretched royalists in the blamest thick of the firin, and how the commodore himself had rowed aboard the Seduisante to see how the captain's wound was."

"Wound! You said nothing of that," cried Sir Bevil in dismay.

"I were bearin up for that, too," protested the skipper, a little nettled. "He were shot in the arm."

"Dangerously?"

"Well, I dunno about that. The young gentleman give it in as the worst was the blood he lost as made him swoon, and one time they never expected him to come round, but he did, and were doin well seemin'ly."

"God be praised," the old man burst out. "God be praised. Damme! I always said that boy would be an admiral. He has taken command of me and mine ever since he was the height of my boot. And he is doing well—you are sure of that? Then now I can listen to the rest of it. Tell me more."

So the skipper must tell all he knew of that ill advised capitulation and the abandonment of the enterprise and all Curtis' share of it two or three times over till Sir Bevil remembered the ladies and carried the smuggler into the parlor to repeat his tale again.

There was a terrible to do when he got to the wound; with the aunts it came to sending for salts, and in the trouble of Lucile's face Sir Bevil could read a story sweeter to him than was ever written by poet.

But the good news of the hero's condition soon mended matters and put every one in such feather that Sir Bevil vowed each of them should have a choice piece of stuff from the skipper's bales, and he sent him out to fetch his best.

So they were soon all busy together, choosing Sir Bevil's presents, while the skipper spread the goods on the table and passed sly little jokes concerning contraband, with Lucile in the head of it, for it may be assumed that, being Breton born, she had inherited the smuggling instinct through more generations than Sir Bevil himself. The aunts were asking her advice in their choice, and she was trying the colors against their faded complexions and making the fond old things quite shy with her bantering compliment. They were all in a ripple of merriment, when the skipper became suddenly serious, and that in real earnest.

"What was that?" says he, listening.

"What!" cries Sir Bevil, with something of a guilty start.

"I left a lad or two at the gate, sir," says the skipper, "in case of accidents, and I thought I heard their owl cry, and that's for danger. There! there! that's it. I had better go see what's in the wind," and with that he hurried out.

Had he been able to see another party of travelers toiling up the highway toward Girlands at the same time as his train of pack horses—though more slowly for the yellow mire—he would have guessed the better what the owl cry meant and perhaps have given Sir Bevil a wide berth. But the oak trees had hidden the cavalcade from his sight, nor was it in any case one to attract grave attention. There was a lumbering post chaise, such as was fit to encounter the founderous roads of the Sussex wold, and in the rumble of it sat a seafaring man whom the skipper would have known for Ducket. Riding behind was a tall gentleman, with a conspicuously military seat, whom he would have known equally well, and had he peeped inside the chaise he might have recognized a bit of a wreck of a navy gentleman with his arm in a sling and by his side a lady with a delicate face.

As the chaise climbed the last mile of the ascent these two were leaning back talking in a smiling content, for it had fallen too dark to admire the country, and they had between them a subject that was unending and as sweet as it was inexhaustible. When they had nearly reached the gate at Girlands, where the farm buildings were clustered, he took her hand and put her fingers to his lips.

"God bless you!" he murmured. "'Tis too much happiness. I am not worthy of her."

His hand still held hers, and her answer was to lay her other hand upon his, looking in his downcast face with an amused air of tender dissent.

"I hardly believed," he said, "this hour could ever come. I die to see you in each other's arms again."

"Indeed," she assented. "'Tis hardly to be believed. I could expect to wake any moment."

"And to think you are to give me such a jewel," he sighed, "the very hour you find it. I should not have asked—but God knows my love for her."

She pressed his hand affectionately and smiled to herself in the darkness as in the ripening of her new found happiness the old light heartedness awakened, and she was moved by the humor of his desperate condition.

"Nay," she says, "you must not speak of taking away my daughter. That is not the way of it. You are giving me a son—a son to be proud of and to love."

Her voice sank to a very sweet tenderness as she ended, and he could only raise her wasted fingers to his lips again.

And then, on a sudden, in the very act of his homage, the chaise came to a violent stop, with a plunging of the horses and a loud confusion of anger. Ducket from the rumble was swearing a masterpiece; the postboy was doing well in the same key, according to his lights, and the American was alongside the chaise discharging a thunderous "Stand aside there!" and cocking his pistol.

"Hold your fire, colonel!" cried Curtis, wrenching at the door, and there was a world of mischief in his tone.

To waylay a navy captain returning from applauded service and fresh from his quarter deck is a thing no man should begin until he has well braced his nerve to the encounter, and no sooner was Curtis on his legs outside the chaise and his sword shining bare than at the very breath of his fury the raw lads at the horses' heads fell back.

"What does this mean? Who are you?" he was crying with a crack of words to make a man shiver and a woman stop her ears.

A dark lantern had been flashed in his face, so that he could see nothing behind it, nor even where to strike.

"Shut that cursed light if you would ever hold another."

But they could see well enough his weapon was in his left and his other arm in a sling, and besides there was a sounding of allies running up to put them in heart.

"You can't pass," they cried. "Not without orders."

"Orders!" he swore. "Who gives orders to me? I'll let him see!"

"Buttor my wig!" cried a thick Sussex tongue out of the dark as Curtis was about to rush on. "If it bean't the captain come home. We be bound to let him pass direct minute."

"Shut that lantern," roared the captain again, "or by"— But the oath was not out before a pistol barked at his side and the light went out with a smash. It was the American dismounted and come to his friend's aid.

"That's to teach you manners," says he. "The next will teach you something sharper if you don't stand back."

A crowd now grew dimly visible blocking up the gate, and a tall man was pushing through it. "No offense, gentlemen," he cried in a more educated voice. "'Tis all a mistake. Drive on, postboy."

"Stand aside and hold your tongue, you dog!" cries Curtis, more furious than ever at the man's patronizing tone.

"Dog yourself!" returned the speaker.

"Then here's my teeth in you!" roared the captain, beside himself. But before he could raise his sword his wrist was in an iron grip from behind.

"No, sir, begging your pardon!" said Ducket's voice. "You be noways fit for it. If 'tis fighting, 'tis me as does it."

"Let go, you mutinous rascal!" cried Curtis, struggling.

"No, sir," says the other again. "Begging your pardon, 'tain't no manner of good. We had best go quiet to the house. See there, sir."

He pointed to the farmyard as he spoke, where ditting lanterns made visible a

"For shame, sir!"

drove of pack horses and men unloading them and hurrying the packs into the [illegible].

"I know the gang, sir," Ducket whispered as Curtis turned to look. "We had best go quiet."

"We mustn't forget the lady," urged the American. "'Tis better anyway to get her to the house first."

It was not till now that Curtis knew what the disturbance meant, and the knowledge filled his cup of indignation to the brim.

"Get on then, in the devil's name!" says he hoarsely in savage submission. "We'll see to this. Look to the countess, colonel." And with that he strode on like a madman.

"Tonight!" he muttered as he went on. "Good God, tonight of all nights!" And Ducket followed upon his heels at his wits' end to see his sick captain in such a state, and the smugglers fell back before them.

The front door was streaming light, for Dunk, as soon as he had found out the truth and given orders to let the chaise pass, had run back to warn Sir Bevil, and the old gentleman was standing in the door as Curtis stormed up.

"Why, Dick," he said, with an anxious shake, holding out both hands to his son, "you have surprised us. Welcome, a thousand welcomes home!"

"Welcome, sir!" retorted the son, standing back as stiff as a mast. "A pretty welcome for a king's officer. There's no welcome home for me. I'm ashamed of it."

"But, Dick," pleaded the old man, "'tis Dunk. He brought news of you, and I"—

"Is that a reason, sir," Curtis burst out, "you should break the law you are sworn to administer?"

Behind his father he was vaguely conscious that the ladies had now appeared, but in his weakness the strain of his anger made it all confused.

Sir Bevil could only stand and hang his head, broken with grief, and the two old ladies were no less abashed than he at their nephew's reprimand and miserable at his shattered appearance.

"Were it possible for me to return," Curtis went on, choking with his temper, "I would not cross this threshold."

"For shame, sir!" rang out Lucile's clear voice, and then he saw her beauty at Sir Bevil's side flashing defiance. "'Tis your father. Have you no respect?"

"Why," cried Curtis, staggered, "you know 'tis all for your sake!"

"Fine words, sir," she replied, "and a mighty fine defense. But I would have you know there is none for a man who can use his father so. At least 'tis so, by your leave, in France."

She turned her back upon him, and, as in a dream, he saw her put her arm through his father's to draw him away.

"God!" he murmured, clapping his hand to his head. "What an ending!"

Then he reeled backward and must have fallen but for Ducket at his heels.

When things came clear again in his head, the hall stood empty and the post chaise was grinding up to the door.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE VOW IS ACCOMPLISHED.

After having accomplished his quest with such an infinity of pains it is beyond measure tiresome that, out of all eternity, Curtis must light on the very worst hour to present his success. Yet here was the post chaise crunching the gravel before the door, with the poor lady inside, and she must be brought in were the time twice as ill chosen.

"I understand," she said, stepping out of the chaise. And she said it with a soothing little smile, being a woman to see with half an eye when there was trouble in the wind.

"Madam!" he began, handing her down in confusion.

"Not a word, sir!" she broke in. "The colonel has explained everything. I know 'tis the brave skipper who saved you and Lucile and Aymon."

"Nay, but I am ashamed," he persisted with a deal of bitterness, "that you should see what we are."

"Tut, tut! Captain Puritan," cried the countess, laying her arm in playful protest on his sleeve and still smiling through the sadness which the thought of her lost son never failed to awaken. "You must not preach on that text to me. You forget. In Brittany, too, we are incorrigible."

There was something too moving in the revival of her natural gayety to be altogether resisted, and it was all the more winning because Curtis had hardly seen it before that day. Throughout the voyage she had seemed crushed out of all joy by her months of misery and the effects of her wound, and to complete her prostration she had suffered all kinds of hardships and exposure during her escape through the republican lines with the American. There is no question but that her gentle mockery made him doubt he had been a bit of a stickler in setting his face so hard against an offense which she could make light of.

"Go," says he to a servant hovering expectant in the hall; "tell Sir Bevil I beg a moment of his leisure here."

The man had hardly time to carry his message before Sir Bevil was in the hall, glad enough to be sent for. He was too well broken to his son's domineering to bear much ill will for what had passed; his state of mind was one of deeper distress, for the good man was too sharply scourged with the notion that he had come between Curtis and Lucile to be in a condition to find fault in other people.

"I have brought two friends, sir," said Curtis, "and I shall beg your permission to give them shelter here."

The countess looked on in wonder to see so much formality at the meeting of father and son and could find no way but to put it down to the stiffness of English manners.

"Why, you know very well, Dick," the old man replied, with a natural dignity, though the wistfulness showed through, "any friends of yours are as welcome as yourself to all I have."

"'Tis Lucile's mother, sir," Curtis went on. "Permit me, madam, to present my father."

She courtesied with ceremony, while the old gentleman made his bow and best compliment. But as she rose it was as if the frost of the meeting pinched her beyond bearing, and she must thaw the ice.

"But this is not the way, sir," she cried in her warm French fashion, "not between you and me."

She came to him with outstretched hands, and at the sight of it the old gentleman's face was illumined with all the kindliness that was in him, so that she was moved to take his hand in both of hers and put it to her lips.

"God bless you!" she said, bending over it, "God bless you!" and Sir Bevil felt a tear upon his hand.

"Madam, I beg"—he stammered, raising her up. "I beseech you—'tis not to be permitted."

"I cannot even speak of thanks," she went on, looking with a world of gratitude into his troubled face.

"Enough, madam. I insist you shan't."

"How can I ever requite you?"

"Nay! I'll not hear a word. I beg you'll not think of it."

"I can think of nothing else, sir."

"Well, 'tis easy enough. You can requite us like Lucile, and indeed I hope you will for awhile at least. We are very lonely here when my son is at sea."

The countess was softly wiping her tears away, with a touching little air of happiness.

"You cannot tell what this is to me," was all she could say.

"Why! 'tis Colonel Pococke," cried Sir Bevil suddenly, to escape from the display of emotion.

"Always your servant, sir," returned the American, "and now your slave."

"I have to thank you, sir," interposed Curtis, with some awkwardness, "and very dutifully—for your welcome to my friends."

"That rascal Dunk shall go about his business, Dick," said Sir Bevil eagerly. "I'll go to him this moment."

"'Tis your own house, sir," was the son's cold reply.

"What is that you say?" exclaimed the countess, catching the words. "Turn out the poor smugglers! I hope, sir, you'll do nothing so cruel on our account. 'Tis a hard life they have of it, and they have been very good friends to all of us. Why, Captain Curtis, what should we do without them?"

"There's no denying," says the captain weakly, "that the revenue laws are desperate hard."

"Well, then," laughed the lady, "this is no night for us to be taking our tune from them."

So they went from the porch into the hall in a pleasantere mood, the countess leading and the three gentlemen attending in her train like courtiers. All three competed to do her service, and Sir Bevil conducted her to his own high backed chair beside the great fireplace.

"Compose yourself here, madam," he said, "and get a bit of fire warmth after your journey."

The colonel took her shawl, and Curtis, with an "I'll mend the fire, sir, by your leave," fell to piling the clean logs of barked oak toppings upon the dogs, and the flames roared up like laughter.

"And where's Lucile?" inquired the countess. She had sunk wearily into the embrace of the great chair, her head leaned back in abandonment of repose, that gave her the air of having come out of storms into a quiet haven.

It was a picture of secure peace most pleasant to see in the glow of the crackling oak. But to two of the men it served only to bring a jarring memory—of another time and place, where once before they had seen her just so illumined by the dancing firelight; of a room close and foul, with gaudy furniture about it, and old sea chests and rows of privateers upon the dirty walls.

The American moved uneasily—to him the suggestion was so sharply real that he could not withhold a stealthy glance at Curtis to see if the thing had appeared to him as well.

Their eyes met. It was worse than speaking, and both looked away shiftily.

"I'll go call her," said Sir Bevil in answer to the countess, and the other two men were sensible of being unwilling to be left alone with the pale lady leaning back in her chair.

As it happened, they were not to be exposed to the situation, for now came the aunts in a flutter to be presented. To the American's salutation they responded with courtesies prim as parchment, that were meant by way of rebuke for rebellion, since both the ladies were very tough bits of patriotism, whom no considerations of time or argument had yet reconciled to the Declaration of Independence.

With the countess, on the other hand, they were as cordial as a proper sense of their family pride permitted. The ceremony was performed on their side like a meeting of sovereigns, and yet with their dry dignity was mixed a savoring of solicitude so whimsical as to bring the countess' humor out in a smile again.

"I would be bold to ask," says Aunt Georgia, "if your feet are wet?"

"Tut! sister," cries Aunt Bellamy. "Her ladyship came in a chaise. Would you sip a cordial, my lady? 'Tis extraordinary restoring after a journey."

"Nay!" broke in Sir Bevil. "Lucile is all the cordial the countess wants. Where is she?"

"She was here but a little while ago," said Aunt Georgia. "I'll go call her."

"Nay, I'll run," exclaimed Aunt Bellamy. "'Tis best I should prepare her."

So the old ladies tripped off.

Lucile was found in the parlor gazing into the fire, a very miserable girl—angry with herself for her outburst against her lover, angry with him for having provoked it, and with Sir Bevil and all the world, for no one with a disposition half so lovable as Lucile's can make a scene without forthwith falling into a doubt that it was beyond the occasion—perhaps ill bred and even ridiculous—and that is a very explosive mood for any one to have come to. It was therefore an unfortunate thing that at such a time she could not be left alone a little to recover her calmness of mind, but must be teased with a scene of the old ladies' exasperating ballet.

"Fie, you little hermit!" says Aunt Georgia playfully.

"There's some one asking for you in the hall," says Aunt Bellamy archly.

She looked round wearily and sighed. "Won't it do presently?"

"Sir Bevil sent us to find you."

"Then I had better go," she said, rising and smoothing her hair at the glass.

"Oh, Lucile, dear," said Aunt Bellamy, taking her arm, "who do you think it is?"

"You'll never guess in a year," cried Aunt Georgia on the other side.

"Then I'll not try," answered Lucile. And to the old ladies' consternation she went straight out into the hall before they could get out another word of preparation.

"You wanted me, sir," she said to Sir Bevil.

The back of the chair where the countess sat was toward her, so that she could not see who was in it, nor did the countess move, being thrown into some agitation at the sound of her daughter's voice.

"Lucile," said Sir Bevil, advancing, and the other gentlemen stood silent and serious, "Dick has brought an old friend of yours to see you."

"An old friend of mine, sir?"

"A very old friend, my dear."

"I crave your pardon, sir," she said, courtesying low to the American. "It was beyond expectation to see you here."

"Mademoiselle," he replied, "you are in a mistake. It is not I. I have but helped Captain Curtis to keep his promise to you. See there."

She was standing forlorn before them, loath to look any one in the face, and when at last, at the American's words, she forced herself to raise her eyes, there was the worn figure standing beside the chair, the face pale and longing, the thin hands held out to invite an embrace, and her mother's voice was calling her by her name—"Lucile!"

CHAPTER XXXVII.

MONSIEUR, MADAME ET BEBE.

During the first month after the marriage Lucile and Curtis went to live at Dunstead House—also Sir Bevil's—overlooking Seaford beach. It seemed then that Farochol had passed clean out of their lives; he was so far away, and they so near and loving.

For a time Curtis remained content enough, not even chafing at his idleness.

But he began to grow restless, spending much of his time upon the downs, spying at the passing ships and always riding out to meet the newspapers. A mile or two from the house was an old encampment called by the country folk the Beacon, and this came to be the end of almost every walk, for the splendid view it afforded of the channel. It was here one day, when he and Lucile were sitting side by side watching a great convoy that was making its way up channel, he ventured to break to her what had long been in his mind.

He began by speaking quietly of how all hope of peace with France was at end, of how the war had taken a new impetus and it would not do to be skulking.

She hid her face on his breast and said nothing, knowing he was right and having no desire to be an end to his brilliant career.

But he could feel how she, too, had been thinking of it and dreading the hour when their parting would come, and all he could do for awhile was to stroke her hair—not trusting himself to say more.

"What would you do?" he said at last. "I wonder what you would do if the king were to want me?"

For answer he felt her arm cling more tightly in his, and her head nestle closer where it lay.

After the countess came Curtis was still more alone, and now a good deal occupied with letters.

At last one day there came for him a large official packet, and that night when he kissed his wife good night he told her he must go to London.

He was away some two or three weeks, and when he returned, it was to say he had got a ship—a fine corvet—with which he was well content.

And shothad news for him that must be whispered, and that made him kiss her with a tenderness she had never known.

Curtis had left Ducket behind as a bodyguard for Lucile, knowing that she would have at her command unassailable devotion, and so the fellow fell into the position of a kind of freelance about the place.

Once Dunk came to see her. But he came only to say goodby. He had made the country, so he said, too hot to hold

him, and he meant to go to America. After the baby was born life became easier. She had something on which to lavish her unspent love. And when the boy grew lusty and began to show himself—as she vowed he did—the very doublet of his father, her devotion to him came to absorb her entirely. She was conscious even of a sort of alarm to find her whole being contained in so frail a vessel, and felt it sometimes as treason to her husband.

So it happened, when she was about again and had hardened her heart to leave the boy sometimes in Mrs. Ducket's care, she was easily persuaded by a neighboring lady to seek diversion in good works. Nothing was more in the mode at that time than philanthropy, and no form of it more praiseworthy in Lucile's eyes than an active pity for the French prisoners that crowded the jails.

Exchanges were hard to obtain, for England was getting more and more the upper hand at sea, and a notable effect of the new French policy of privateers and cruisers was that a steady stream of her best sailors was flowing into British ports. Porchester castle was full and overflowing, and the great new jail at Lewes, which was just finished, had to find room for a large number. It was here, then, that Lucile began to visit regularly at the instance of her benevolent friend, and did so with the more pleasure, as among the prisoners she found M. Lemaitre, who, with his usual ill luck, was lingering on unexchanged.

Although on parole, he was obliged to remain about the prison, having no means to lodge or feed himself, so Lucile was easily able to beg leave for him to stay with her, and would have done so oftener than she did but for Ducket, who at the very sight of the French officer showed his teeth like a crossgrained dog.

Still, vexed as Lucile often was with her surly henchman, there was one thing that always put them at one again, and that was the coming of Curtis' letters, which Lucile must always read to Ducket. They were generally dated from some place in the West Indies, since, on hoisting his flag, he had been sent thither on convoy duty, with orders, on the completion of that thankless service, to join the squadron of Sir John Laforey, commander in chief on the Leeward islands station. Here his luck stood by him.

For on the arrival of Rear Admiral Christian's squadron in the spring he was attached to Sir Ralph Abercrombie's force, and so had the good fortune to be present at the capture of the islands of Sainte Lucie, St. Vincent and Grenada.

At the second place, though serving in command of a shore party, he passed through all the desperate fighting that took place unscathed. General Abercrombie's handsome acknowledgment of the large share the bluejackets had in the success of his operations is well known, and Curtis had the honor of being specially mentioned in the dispatch.

On the top of this distinction came the news that he had been promoted to post rank and appointed to the command of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the place of the gallant officer who was incapacitated from further service by the bursting of one of his own main deck guns at the taking of Grenada.

Curtis sent home a colored sketch of his new command, done with his own hand, as a present for the boy.

The letter that brought it was the first that hinted of his coming home, and it so happened that these were the last tidings she had of him till she saw him again.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

THE RETRIBUTION COMES HOME.

It was one afternoon toward Christmas, when Curtis had been away about a year. For a week the weather had continued very wild, with westerly gales, so that Lucile had been kept almost a prisoner in the house, but now it was moderating a little, though still thick and rough, and she was at the window, looking at the sodden trees shaking the wet out of them as the gusts passed, and wondering if she dared venture out for a breath of fresh air to cure her low spirits. The sky was low and leaden and moved continually in a hurried preoccupation over the lonely house.

As she watched the interminable advance she was falling into a painful melancholy, when, to her relief, there came hurrying to the window the welcome figure of Ducket, plainly full of news, and she opened the sash to hear what he had for her.

"What is it, Ducket?" she asked.

"I thought maybe, my lady," he said, for so he always called her, "you might have a mind to walk to the Beacon this afternoon. There's firing out yonder at sea—and not far from the land either. I'll lay there be something in trouble near by."

"Whereabouts?" she inquired incredulously, for now that the window was open the air was full of the noise of the gale. "I heard nothing."

"Somewhere yonder to the westward," he replied, with his hand to his hat. "But 'tis very faint. There! didn't you hear it that time?"

"My ears are not so sharp as yours," she said. "You can't see anything, I suppose?"

"Lord, no, my lady," he replied. "'Tis a piece too thick yet, but 'twill be e'en a'most clear by sunset, barring I haven't forgot things more'n I think. The sky be sweetening fast, though maybe 'twill bide a bit shucky awhile yet."

"Well, then, I'll come," she said. "Heaven knows I want some diversion."

Under the lee of the old turf rampart of the Beacon they crouched together to watch. For a time there was nothing to see but the gray gloom of the sea's untiring attack. Ducket strained his eyes persistently in the direction in which he said he could hear the firing, but Lucile caught no sound of it and sat in silence, subdued by the shock of the white explosions and the thunder scream of the beach as the rollers attacked and retired. Now and again Ducket shifted his position as the faint boom of a gun reached his quick ear, but nothing happened.

"They must be woundily near at hand," said Ducket, with an increased uneasiness.

"Ah, I heard it then," cried Lucile. "'Tis something in distress for sure."

"Then there's two of them," Ducket blurted out.

"Two of them!" Lucile echoed. "Do you mean to say you think 'tis an"— But there the wind caught her breath and swept a wild tress across her eyes.

It was still so thick to seaward with the wet air and the spray intermingling that the farther arm of the shallow bay was but a dull smear, and beyond it sea and sky were one, so that, peer as she would, there was nothing to see but the dark gray veil of clouds and sea.

"Look you there, then!" Ducket cried almost directly in a new access of excitement. "Don't you see now?"

Straining her eyes where he directed his glass, she all at once saw, shaping itself out of the dense wet distance, the form of a large ship close off the smeary headland to the westward.

As Ducket had foretold, the weather was beginning to clear, and in a minute or two more the vessel was easy to see, heeling over from the pressure of the wind and plunging at the seas. She was close hauled and carried nothing but a double reefed foresail and a jib, with some queer looking canvas aft, and her mainmast seemed gone altogether.

"Must have been a near squeak," said Ducket, "but she's clear now for sartin," and as if to emphasize his words they could see her deliver a ragged clap of fire to windward, that beyond doubt was no signal of distress.

"What do you make of her?" asked Lucile of Ducket, who had the glass still to his eye.

"She's been woundily mauled," says he. "There's nout but a spar with French national colors where her mainmast should be, and she has got a jury rig on the stump of the mizzen."

Lucile did not answer, for just then came between two gasps of the wind the boom of guns farther to seaward, and in a moment a second ship was visible. She was standing on the same tack as the other, though not so close hauled and hardly in less danger. It was plainly the end of a long action they were witnessing, and it seemed as if in the excitement of the fight and the thick weather both ships had lost their reckonings and till a few minutes ago had no idea of their desperate position. Still the last seen and smaller ship did not haul her wind; she held on like a stanch hound blinded with the chase and caring for nothing but to close with the enemy.

"Sink me!" cried Ducket, swinging his glass to spy the second vessel. "He's a rare plucked un to play that game! She's British sure enough, and ter'ble cut up in the rigging. All's standing, though, but, God help us, he's easing off still. Luff, sir, luff! He must be mad or the devil! S'help me, if he don't mean to rake her!"

So for some minutes they continued laboring across the bay, always converging nearer to one another, and nearer to the roar under the cliff, and Ducket and Lucile watched breathlessly from behind their shelter. Suddenly the din in Lucile's ears was broken with a cry of terror, and she looked round with a start at Ducket. He had dropped the glass on the wet turf and was reared up on his hands like an animal, stark and staring.

Lucile snatched up the glass with a throb at her heart. It was some time before she could find the ship in the waste of tumbling leaden sea, but at last a tangled mass of rigging danced into the focus. She could see the ragged French national colors amidships and dark figures crawling about the decks; there were gaps in the row of guns on the deck and everything seemed cumbered with the wreckage of the lost masts. But for Ducket's cry and his mad staring Lucile never would have recognized her, but a minute's spy was enough.

"Mon Dieu!" she cried. "'Tis the Chute des Rois!"

Ducket looked round at her uneasily, with a sort of whine like a frightened dog, as if his last hope of being mistaken was torn away. "That is not all," he grated out hoarsely. "Look at the other!"

With another sinking stroke in her heart she raised the glass again and with difficulty brought the second vessel into view. She could see nothing strange in it, but traces of how it had suffered in the rigging, and she turned again sharply on Ducket. "What do you mean?" she rapped out in nervous ill temper.

"Can't you see?" he answered, seizing her wrist in his excitement. "Missy, can't you see—'tis a 36 gun frigate, and look how she's painted; look at the rake of her bows. They must have met each other out yonder—and fought all across the ocean—that's what they have done. God! What a sight to see! 'Tis the Retribution."

"You can't tell!" cried Lucile. "No man could tell."

"But I know," he persisted. "There's not another man afloat who would risk his ship that way. Pray, my lady, pray, for God's sake—if you can remember a prayer at such a time!"

"Mother of God!" she muttered. "What can I pray for? But I'll not believe it is Richard's ship. Such things don't happen."

Closer and closer drove the two frigates, the Chute des Rois laboring heavily and making a terrible deal of leeway, so that it began to grow doubtful if she had not fallen too far to leeward to win clear of the roaring point, and the other still plunged on to cross her in grim silence.

Ducket was crouching like a wolf, breathing hard and showing his clinched teeth in the intensity of his suspense, and for Lucile the strain of it and the mighty movement of everything and the worry of the wind in her hair set her head turning.

"She'll never do it," she muttered incoherently. "Aymon! Aymon! What an end! It boils so—look at it! Dick, if 'tis you, let her out. No, no, you mustn't. What am I saying! Sink him, Dick. Sink him! He murdered father—there will be no end to it all if you don't. Aymon isn't there perhaps. Sink him here—at my feet, Dick!"

She spoke quite low, as if out there in the turmoil, where the two frigates were rearing up on the ragged seas and plunging down again, her husband could hear her through the thunder of the bursting surf, and the wail of the beach, and the crying of the weary wind.

As the short winter afternoon was waning the heavy race of the sky seemed to sink lower upon the contending ships and to make them less clear to see and almost unreal.

"Sink him, Dick!" Lucile went on, not knowing what she said. "He murdered father; we mustn't forget that. Aymon won't forget that."

"That's the way," panted Ducket. "'Tis better than prayers. My blazes, better than prayers!"

"God forgive me!" cried Lucile as she heard him. "What am I saying?"

"Go on, my lady," urged Ducket. "Go on! 'Tis coming now. Now's the time."

But neither could speak another word, and the darkness gathered and the wind sobbed by as they shrank speechless with expectation.

The English frigate had kept her sails so full that she had already almost reached athwart hawse of the Chute des Rois and in the effort was bearing, as it seemed, dead on the outermost breakers. It was a deadly game to play, a game too desperate to last.

The watchers held their breath; it seemed already too late, when the smoke of a broadside belched out of the English ship and was torn away in rags toward the breakers. Hardly had the dull sound of it reached them when they saw the Frenchman's jury rig toppling to leeward. The other was hauling her wind, and as she stood out to sea in triumph the Chute des Rois fell hopelessly away. At a little more than a cable's length she had been raked aloft from stem to stern—it left her uncontrollable. To weather the point was now impossible; she was heading far inshore of the extreme breakers, and, going as she was, must be flung in ten minutes on the naked face of the cliff.

Both the watchers rose to their feet by a common motion. Lucile staggered in the wind and had to clutch at Ducket's arm. So they stood transfixed, awaiting the horrible end, and even as they watched Lucile gave a little gasp of admiration. The Chute des Rois had woared and was standing boldly for the beach.

How long they stood there horror stricken neither Lucile nor Ducket could say, nor how they came down to the beach. It was a long way round from the Beacon down to where the Chute des Rois was littering the coast, for the cliff was steep and the path was difficult to find, now that the darkness had fallen.

When they reached the place, the beach was already occupied with an excited throng. There was a line of people going and coming to and from the village, and some were carrying ugly burdens, four and five together. Here and there tar barrels had been got to blaze and were reddening the hissing surf, where the bolder and stronger hands, thrown up in crude relief, were wading in to haul ashore living and dead and wreckage as they came to hand.

And the place where the body of the great ship lay could be seen now and again as a spouting burst of spray flung up over her into the glow of the firelight and shone for a moment ragged and red out of the roaring black void.

First they went down to peer at the bodies as they were hauled in and to ask questions. But every one was hoarse with shouting and too much excited to heed them, till a woman, shrinking in a scanty shawl, saw Lucile's distress and came to her.

"There's a many gone up to the village already, ma'am," she said.

A party was just starting with one of those ugly burdens, and this they followed to the houses. At the church they stopped. The door was open, with a crowd of eager boys and shrinking women about it, and the beadle and a riding officer on guard. When they saw Lucile, they let her go in with the bearers, and Ducket at her heels.

Then Lucile seized a lantern they had left on the font and passed onward up the nave, treading delicately and holding the light low. But the thing she sought was not there.

Her search was hardly finished and with it nearly all that was left of her strength, when she was startled by the hilarious pop of a cork. She could have laughed to hear it, but now within the rude screen, whence the sound had come, she was aware of the glow of a charcoal brazier, with the doctor moving beside it and the parson after him with a bottle of brandy.

Then came a groan, and she hurried through the rood screen to see the living in the chancel. The doctor and the parson were dimly visible at the altar rails, bending down over a body, and to Lucile it seemed strange that the painted Curtises, who had themselves tasted of death, could go on praying in their ruffs and stiff skirts so indifferently. The clerk, with chattering teeth, was holding a candle for the others, and by its light Lucile saw in a moment what it was that was lying there on a horse cloth, with its bare legs stretched out and its head on the altar step.

"'Tis the captain!" said a voice that Lucile could hardly recognize for her own.

The doctor looked up, but was too deeply interested in his work to be surprised to see her. "You are sure," he said, "you know him?"

"Yes," she answered.

"Well," says the doctor, resuming his work incredulously, "anyway 'tis only another reason for saving him if we can. I never thought to see a Frenchman behave like that, and his flag flying to the last. He deserves to live, and shall if I can do it."

The face was as hideous as ever, but fixed in a certain savage nobility. Perhaps it was the sight of him brought so low, or the doctor's generous words, or the influence of the time and place, and perhaps the force of Lucile's own womanliness, that began to tinge her with pity for him. She had taken to her knees, and was chafing one of the cold hands, while the parson rubbed the other.

She had hardly begun before the senseless man gave a gasping sigh and the doctor was able to pour a little brandy into his mouth. He shivered and gasped again and then his eyes were open and fixed on her.

"Go on!" says the doctor, rubbing at his heart, for Lucile had stopped. "That's it. Come along, sir! Come along! We'll do it now—at least if the wound isn't too bad."

"The wound!" said Lucile.

"He's been hit in the head," replied the doctor, "and not today either, I should say. But it has never been dressed. He must be a strange hard nut to have fought his ship in that state. I'll get some of his hair off now and see how it is."

The life was coming fast into Farochol's eyes and Lucile was conscious of a kind of horror that he was dimly recognizing her, and she could only stare at him.

"What are you doing, man?" rapped out the doctor sharply.

"Didn't you want a knife?" said Ducket sheepishly.

"No, man, scissors," returned the doctor harshly, with a suspicious look at Ducket. "And that is no way to hold a knife, if I did. Here, you had best be off—there's plenty of work out yonder."

Lucile had let go Farochol's hand, horrified and yet excited, to see Ducket standing with the doctor's amputating knife in his hand and holding it like a dagger, but she could not spare him more than a glance.

Farochol, stirred by the sound of the doctor's sharp rebuke, seemed wide awake and was looking about. His eyes fell on Ducket and back to Lucile again, and then began to wander, as if to find out where he was.

As his gaze roamed round the dark vault of the chancel and the shadowy figures of Curtis' ancestors a look of the most horrible fear fixed his face, and he began to feel inside his vest, with convulsive clutches. The next thing she knew was that, still with that horrid terror in his set face, he was holding out to her a little sodden black volume like a prayer book.

In a sort of fascination she took it; he was trying to speak; it was cold and clammy in her hand, and the doctor had stopped his clipping in amazement.

Suddenly came an ugly, incoherent cry from Farochol's lips that made her heart leap and flutter. Something fell from the book as she opened it, and the last thing she could ever remember of that night was the miniature of the countess, which used to stand on her father's writing table, lying in her lap.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

CONVALESCENCE AND A RELAPSE.

When Lucile came a little to herself again, she was in her own room at Dunstead, but so weak as hardly to realize it, and her senses were oppressed with vague apprehensions, such as one has when awaking from troubled dreams. The countess and Mrs. Ducket were by the bed, and presently the boy was in her arms, gurgling and crowing for very joy of living. When she asked any questions, they only answered with soothing whispers, as if she were a child, but she didn't mind; the baby was soft and warm against her.

It was a long time before things got quite clear again. There were days of pain—when she could not get her breath—days when she even forgot the boy, and then a long haunted sleep.

"Mother," said Lucile when she awoke, refreshed from her first quiet sleep, and the countess was bringing her breakfast, "I want to know all about it."

"Shall I bring baby?" said the mother.

"Yes," answered Lucile, smiling this time. "Bring baby, and then tell me all about it. You needn't be afraid now."

So the boy was brought.

"Where's Dick?" asked Lucile.

"We have just heard from him. He had to run for the Nore after"—

"After the action," put in Lucile.

"Yes, and now he's ordered to Chatham to refit. He expects to get away very soon."

"Then he's not wounded?"

"No; he's quite well, he says."

"In my dreams it was terrible," said Lucile.

"There's some one here," suggested Aunt Bellamy, getting agitated again, "who can tell you all about it better than me if you would see him."

"Who is it?"

"Colonel Pococke. You remember the American gentleman?"

"Did Dick send him?"

"Yes!"

"Then I'll see him."

"You have seen my husband?" she said when the American was seated.

"Yes, madam," he replied. "I happened to be in London on some very secret affairs, when the news arrived. I repaired immediately to Chatham, desiring to be the first to congratulate my old friend and companion in arms, I may say."

"Oh, tell me about it," she cried impatiently.

"Very well," he answered, "but you mustn't talk. I should give you all his tender messages first, but I think you know them by heart already. Well, it was this way: Captain Curtis, you know, was on guard duty with the West India convoy homeward bound, and it seems that about a week out, just about nightfall, a rasee, that had approached under neutral colors, was seen to make a dash at the convoy. It proved, as you will guess, to be our old friend the Chute des Rois, that had been ordered home to Brest.

"The convoy was straggling a good deal at the time, and she was playing the devil with the tail of it, till the commodore himself tackled her in his 50 gun ship. He ran her aboard and grappled, and they fought pretty well muzzle to muzzle for about ten minutes—a damnably hot affair, madam, they say, while it lasted. But the Retribution was bearing up for a share of the fun, so the Frenchman cut clear and made off. The commodore was too much cut up to follow, but he signaled the Retribution and another frigate to chase. After that Captain Curtis never left her, though his consort was nowhere to be seen next morning. Your husband had recognized his man, you see, and, knowing the commodore must have crippled him pretty handsomely, felt sure he was his match."

"How splendid!" murmured Lucile.

"Madam," cried the American enthusiastically, "I assure you 'twas one of the most extraordinary affairs on record. They fought through a succession of gales the whole way across the Atlantic—not every day, of course; the weather was so bad that sometimes they didn't even exchange shots for two days together. But your husband stuck to him like a hound through fair and foul. Six times at least they engaged, and six times were parted by the weather or casualties to rigging, before they came together at last. By that time they had lost all reckoning, and it was God's mercy and heaven's own seamanship they were not both flung ashore at your feet. Think of it, madam—for three weeks across that wild waste of water, all through that roar of weather. Zounds! there's some of the old stuff left in us yet."

He seemed as proud as if he had done it all himself. Lucile did not say anything for a time, but her cheeks were red and her eyes sparkling, and she pressed the baby closer and kissed it. "And Aymon?" she said at last. "Do you know anything of him?"

"I regret, madam"— he began, and then he stopped.

There was so much pain in her face, and just now she had been looking at him so happily and kindly, so differently from the way he had seen her regard him before.

"But why should I regret?" he went on, suddenly changing his tone. "No man could have had a nobler end. It was in the engagement with the 50 gun ship. It was he who saved the Chute des Rois. The commodore had run her aboard, you see, and had lashed her jib boom to his bowsprit, and it was your gallant brother, madam, who ran out and with his own hands cut her free. It cost him his life, but who would not rejoice to die so?"

At the moment it seemed strange to Lucile that he had not mentioned this at its proper place in the story, but he continued to dilate on the subject with so much grandiloquent eulogy that the queerness of the omission passed out of her mind. She began to feel almost as proud of her brother as of her husband, and it seemed to take half the bitterness away that he had died so gallant a death and that Curtis had not killed him. Indeed the American told his story so well and with so fine a display of emotion that it was impossible for her to doubt that Aymon in his death had proved all that she had dreamed for him and shown himself worthy to stand beside Sir Baldwin and his sons.

"You are sure of this?" was all she said when he had done.

"I had it from Farochol himself."

"From Farochol!" she exclaimed with something of a start. "Where is he?"

"At Lewes," replied the American. "He was taken thither with the few prisoners that were saved. It was much on his account that I came down here. Your husband, with a humanity which does him as much credit as his valor, was very anxious he should be cared for so soon as he knew he had been saved. So by his instructions I have got the poor man into comfortable quarters, with old M. Lemaitre to look after him till he is well. Captain Curtis seems most honorably troubled at having forced him ashore, after the magnificent way he had handled and fought his crippled ship. But 'twas in the heat of action, you see, and, after all, his plain duty."

"Then he didn't kill him?"

"No, but he did his best. 'Twas you saved his life."

"Me!"

"The doctor says it was the sight of you rubbing his hand that did it. They were in despair till you came. He wouldn't rouse himself or make any effort. And I am not surprised at it, what with his wound and his disaster. He seems to have taken terribly to heart the loss of his son—your brother, I mean; no wonder, when you think what he had made of the lad. But the sight of you, it appears, quite altered things. You were always so like your brother, you know; he may have thought it was him."

"I think I am tired now," said Lucile. "Will you send my mother?"

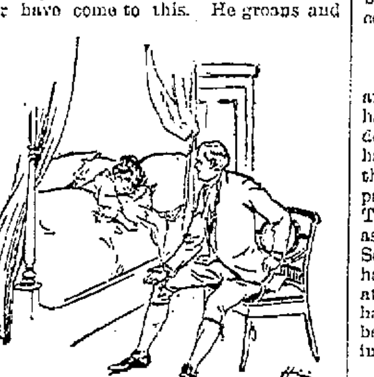
From Lucile's bedside the American went straight to the stables.

"I shall just ride into Lewes," he said to the countess in passing.

In pursuance of Curtis' instructions he had taken a couple of rooms for Farochol not far from the jail, and there the sick man was already installed, with Lemaitre in charge. The old ensign, very smartly dressed, met him at the door with his grinning mask and quite a resurrection of his jaunty airs.

"How's Farochol?" said the American.

"Just the same," answered Lemaitre cordially. "Lord, sir, to think he should ever have come to this. He groans and



"You have seen my husband?" she said.

mutters a vast deal that ain't pretty hearing. I thought I would just step out this fine morning for a bit of relief. Peste! 'tis more than a man can stand for long in the dark room. Then half the time he blubbers—blubbers, sir, like a cookboy, and that is worse."

A savage oath from the room where Farochol lay broke off the talk, and they stood listening in silence till he was quiet again.

"I'll go in now and sit with him," said the American, "while you take the air a little."

It was a bright frosty day, so that, coming directly out of the sunshine, the American at first could see hardly anything in the darkened room, but he felt Farochol's presence with a bit of a shiver; he was blubbering again.

As his eyes got used to the dim light that filtered through the chinks of the shutters the forbidding face began to form itself in the gloom, livid, and framed in a bandage, and gradually the whole man took shape, stretched on his back, with both hands held tightly to his head.

"Well, how are we?" said the visitor, with a pretense of cheerfulness. "Come, come, sir. Don't take on so. I have come to sit with you a bit. What's the matter?"

"He's got a son," growled Farochol.

"Who has?"

"That devil of an Englishman. He's no man. He's a devil, and he has got a son—Lemaitre told me—up there on the hill. D—n my blood! I know, I tell you. My daughter has borne him a son, and he killed mine. It wasn't me. Stamp me black if it was!"

"Of course you didn't, my dear man."

"No! 'twas that devil of an Englishman. Burn his blood! I should have hanged him; you were quite right. Why didn't I? Then he couldn't have done it."

"Nonsense! you forget. The boy was killed long before you engaged the Retribution."

"Forget—me forget! Brimstone could not burn it out of me. Do you think I'll forget how we jumped into the sea together when she struck? He put his arms round me—like this—like this, I tell you, when we were in the water."

"There, there! you have been dreaming. He was killed cutting your bowsprit free from the commodore. You forget. Curtis had nothing to do with it."

"His arms were round me," Farochol went on, paying no heed to the American. "I tried to keep him afloat. God knows I did, but it wouldn't do. I had to hit him—hit his face."

"Listen here!" said the American, hanging over the bed, with a bullying air. "It wasn't so at all. You have forgotten."

"Hit his face," Farochol went on unsteadily. "He screamed when he went under."

"Stow that!" cried the American savagely. "He was dead before the Retribution attacked. You have forgotten," he went on, seizing the sick man's wrist. "D'ye hear? You have forgotten. You are mad."

The shattered wretch, dominated by the other's roughness and loud voice, looked crazily at him for awhile with shifting eyes, and then, pressing his hands to his head, fell to blubbering.

"He is clean off his head," said the American to Lemaitre when he returned. "You needn't mind anything he says. It isn't fair on him either to repeat it."

And with that he rode back to Dunstead in some complacency, feeling he had done a good day's work toward healing the breach he was kindly enough to deplore, or at all events toward the diplomatic obliteration of an ugly fact that bid fair to make it worse.

The meeting to which Lucile had been looking forward so long with a kind of forlorn hope was not till three days afterward. It was God's mercy Curtis came home in time to be with her, when she was so hardly tried, and that she did not have to confront alone the last darkening of the shadow. She had made in the interval so much progress toward recovery that she was sitting up in an armchair, and undoubtedly the American's news had had not a little to do with the improvement, for, although at the time it had agitated her a good deal, she was all the easier for it afterward. It was toward evening; she was sitting wrapped in the quiet delight of returning health, and the countess was reading to her by the last rays of the frosty sunset.

"What's that?" cried Lucile suddenly.

"I didn't hear anything," said her mother.

"Yes," persisted the invalid, "'tis some one coming—on horseback, and coming fast—I can hear it quite plain on the frozen ground. 'Tis Dick—I am sure it is. Please go and look."

The countess went into the next room and came back almost directly.

"Yes! yes!" she cried. "'Tis Richard, and he's spurring up the hill like a king's messenger. What ears you have, child! He'll be here in five minutes."

"Oh, mother!" murmured Lucile, and then was silent, with her hands pressed against her face as if she were striving to keep herself calm. "Go down quickly," she said presently, "to meet him and bring him up."

But before she was at the door Lucile's voice was calling her back. "Tell me, mother, dear," she said, taking her hand shyly, "tell me really—do I look very ugly?"

There was that in the countess' smile, and the way she bent down and kissed her by way of answer, that quite reassured Lucile.

And even if it had not she could have had no more misgiving when once her husband had come in. At the sight of him she could only cry out "Dick!" and he threw himself on his knees beside the chair.

When the long embrace was over and she had told him how fast she was getting well, he kissed her again and said, "What a splendid little rogue he is!"

"You have seen him?" she cried.

"Yes, he's splendid. Your mother was at the door to put him in my arms. He's as strong as a little lion, and he laughed at me like an old shipmate."

Her head fell upon his shoulder, her arms stole about him, and again he embraced her with all the tenderness he could command.

CHAPTER XL.

OUT OF THE DEPTH OF THE SHADOW.

In the night a thaw had set in, and the afternoon was warm and pleasant. Curtis had got leave of the doctor to carry Lucile down into the parlor for a change, and had placed her where she could look out through the wide bay window and see the patch of sea and the ships that passed. There, after her midday meal, she fell asleep, and they left her alone for a little. So it happened that the first warning they had of what was coming was her shriek at the apparition. When they ran in, she had fainted, and it was an hour or more before they could get from her anything intelligible.

The doctor was sent for and could make nothing of it. At last, when she had been quiet for some time, she opened her eyes, and seeing him kneeling by her chair she said softly, "I want to tell you, Dick."

"What is it, little woman?" he said when the others had left the room.

"Dick, I saw him!" she whispered.

"Who?" he replied, with a shiver.

"Oh! don't ask!" she said, shuddering close against him. "You know I was asleep, and when I woke his face was looking at me there."

"Weren't you dreaming?" he said lightly, but there was a queer creeping of his flesh that he could not prevent.

"No, I am sure," she persisted in the same hushed tone. "I can almost see it now. It was horrible, and it looked—it looked—oh! I can never forget it."

"But he is a prisoner at Lewes."

"Perhaps—I don't know. But his face was looking at me in the window there."

It was only natural that Curtis should believe it had been a dream and try to coax her out of the fantastic idea. "You mustn't think of it," he said. "You are not very strong yet—that is all. We'll have a game with baby and forget all about it—as soon as he comes in."

"Is he out?" she asked quickly.

"Yes! it was so fine."

"Who is with him?"

"Mrs. Ducket."

"And no one else, Dick?"

"I don't think so."

"Oh! I wish they would come in," she said, but with so strange an emphasis that Curtis was conscious of another shiver of apprehension.

"Perhaps it is a bit late for him to be out. I'll send Ducket to find them."

He went out to give his order, and when he returned, she seemed more anxious than ever.

"You are tired," he said at last. "'Tis your first day down stairs, and that is always trying. I'll carry you up to bed again."

There was a sense of security when she felt herself lightly lifted in his arms, but so soon as he had lain her on the bed she was worrying again and kept asking every few minutes if the boy had not come back.

"I'll go and fetch him myself," said Curtis at last, finding he was getting as uneasy as his wife.

He was a long time gone, and she lay listening like a hare to the noises of the house and hardly speaking a word. It was already growing dusk when there was a quiet knock at the door. Lucile listened a moment to the whispering that followed and then cried out, "Dick!"

Finding himself discovered by the acuteness of her strained nerves, he came to her at once. "Where's baby?" she said.

"He's asleep," he answered bravely. "Mrs. Ducket says he oughtn't to be wakened. He doesn't seem very well."

"Dick," she cried, "you are not telling me the truth! He has not come back. You haven't found him. He has gone—and that man has taken him. I know he has. Oh, Dick!" she burst out, throwing her arms round him. "I can't bear it. I don't deserve so much."

She broke into an uncontrollable passion of weeping that brought his heart to bursting point, while he let her have the first of it out. "Don't be afraid," he said presently. "I am going to bring him back."

"No, no," she groaned, "you never can."

"Damme, but I will!" he rapped out, strained beyond control. "You know the dog is no match for me. Curse his eyes! I'll do for him this time. Sink me dead, if I don't!"

His swearing was like medicine, which stopped her tears. She was stirred to the very bottom of her nature, and out of the unhumanized depths of it there was something that kindled at the blaze of his savagery. He felt her arms press strongly round him; she kissed him with a fierce passion, and then she let him go.

Already he knew Lucile's instinct had told her true. He had come back to whisper the news to the countess and tell her naively, as men will at such a time, to keep his wife from fretting.

For Mrs. Ducket had come in with a devil of a tale. There was no measure to the pride she had in her charge, and as usual she had gone off to show him to a neighbor and indulge her self importance. The way, as it chanced, led through the wood where Dunstead nestled, and all she could tell was that, so soon as she was fairly within it on her way back, a wild man had sprung out.

"Sprung on me," she said, repeating the tale in answer to Curtis' crackling impatience, "like a striped tiger, and uttering words as made me turn sick, though used to sailors' language. Before I knowed black from white he had the boy out of my arms, and left me all of a nom plush, as the sayin is. Then summat happened as I can't tell exactly what, though I'll carry the marks to my grave, and when I come round, I were sitting in the track, feeling as queer as I dunno what."

"Which way did he go?" said Curtis.

"There ain't no bounds, sir," she said, "to which way he goed." And with that she rolled down into her third fit of fainting.

"Where's the colonel?" cried Curtis sharply.

"Gone down to the village, sir, to give the alarm," said Lemaitre, whom Curtis now saw standing in the hall. "He told me to wait and see you. I came out here as soon as possible when I found my patient gone. I hadn't left him half an hour—diantre!—not so much, not a quarter, only just for an airing in my new clothes—I am vastly your servant for them, Captain Curtis. He has been outrageous in his talk since the day Colonel Pococke saw him, worse than ever, 100 times. 'Tis more than a man can stand for long in the dark room. So I just took a turn—as I live, only a turn—and when I got back peste, he was flown!"

"Has any one seen Ducket?" said Curtis, hardly noticing the Frenchman.

But nobody had, for good reason enough. Having met his terrified wife, he had wrenched her story out of her, had run off to the wood and left her to shift for herself.

Fortunately the thaw had been rapid enough to soften the ground a bit, so that there was a chance of finding footprints; but he knew that in half an hour it would be getting dark, and so, without wasting a moment, he had been off to pick up the trail at the place his wife described.

The night mist was forming low over the downs, so that the chase was fast growing hopeless. But he only got more excited, and seeing suddenly a stooping figure on his left he ran to it with a low cry. It was only a shepherd flaying a dead ewe.

"Seen any one hereabout, mate?" cried Ducket. "A man carrying summat?"

"Yes, I seed some one," growled the man, without stopping in his work, and the smell of it was like a goad to the panting sailor and maddened him.

"Where away?" he exclaimed.

"Beaconwards, more'n likely," returned the shepherd. "Not as I take particular notice of them things. A man sees a sight o' queer mates up here o' winter nights, as I like to give the go by to—let be how 'twill."

But Ducket was already out of hearing—shambling on through the low mist. The sweep of the bay was now in sight, and the carcass of the Chute des Rois, with its ribs beginning to show black and stark where the surf moaned round it, and a few wreckers were at work along the shore saving timber.

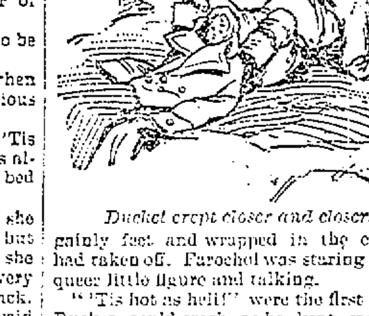
"Lost his ship!" snorted Ducket. "He ain't o' no account nohow."

He was getting his second wind and running more easily.

"I ain't afeard of him," he muttered, suddenly crouching down to listen.

In a moment he was up and running again, for out of the thickening mist a sound had come to him that set his blood on fire, and in another minute he was on all fours, creeping as quiet and wary as a weasel up the turf bank that had sheltered him and Lucile on the day of the fight.

Farochol was not in the camp, but was sitting on the top of the farther bank, with his face seaward, in full view of the perishing carcass of his old ship. In spite of the chilly mist he was in his shirt sleeves, leaning back on his hands, with his legs stretched out, and on his shins sat the boy, propped up against his un-



Ducket crept closer and closer.

gainly feet and wrapped in the coat he had taken off. Farochol was staring at the queer little figure and talking.

"'Tis hot as hell!" were the first words Ducket could catch as he kept creeping on, and in uttering them Farochol tore open his shirt, and the boy whimpered at the violence of the action.

"We'll be cooler presently," he went on, "so we will, boy. Down there, with Uncle Aymon. They say he isn't there—burn 'em—we know better, don't we, you and me? We saw him go under. Don't want to go down, don't you? Hey! boy, but we'll have the devil's own skylarking together, we three, down there among her old timbers. Your cursed father won't find you there, d—n his blood! But mother will—your pretty mother. She won't be long before she comes to us and leaves him all alone. Whew, there's hell fire in my blood, boy, but we'll soon be cool!"

Ducket still crept on. The sweat was running off him, and his teeth were showing.

"There's rare stuff," Farochol began again, "rare stuff down among her jolly old bones. We'll drink all day and skylark—we three together, and the pretty mother when she comes—forever and ever. Whew! 'tis hell fire."

He tore insanely at his shirt again and then lay right back on his elbows, blowing out his breath, like a man exhausted with heat.

Ducket crept closer and closer.

"Stamp me black!" Farochol gasped out. "'Tis hell fire, I say. We must go down to Aymon and get cool. 'Tis a big jump, but who cares! Here goes, boy, here goes!"

He made a motion to rise, but Ducket was on him like a wild beast. The boy rolled slowly down the bank of the bottom of the ditch that surrounded the camp, well out of harm's way.

It was lucky he did, for Farochol seemed to have lost little of his strength, and he struggled with extraordinary fury and was not to be easily kept down. Over and over they rolled, grunting and fighting with hands and teeth like dogs, till they, too, lay rending one another in the bottom of the ditch, but well clear of the boy. So they fought on with no sound but their grunting breath. First one and then the other was on top, but how long it lasted no one ever knew.

When Curtis—who had found the shepherd—came running up, with the skinning knife all bloody in his hand, Ducket was uppermost, panting with a horrid whistle in his breath; his clothes were in rags and smeared with mud, his teeth were bared like a wolf's, there was blood on his lips and his claws were fast in Farochol's throat. A handful of lost sheep had drawn near and were looking on with cautious curiosity, and so was the boy, in his rough coat. The sheep scampered off into the murky mist as Curtis jumped down whimper.

"That'll do, man," cried the captain, taking Ducket by the shoulder. "D'ye hear? That'll do."

But Ducket gave no heed. If anything, his grip seemed to tighten. Curtis stooped down and felt at Farochol's naked breast.

"God!" he cried, dropping his knife. "Get off, man! He has been dead this half hour!"

THE END.

Winged time glides on insensibly and deceives us, and there is nothing more fleeting than years.—Ovid.

RUINED BY DUPLICITY.

Why Our Cheese Export Trade Is Wrecked.

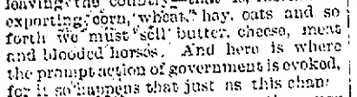
AND CANADA HAS CUT US OUT.

So Called "Filled" Cheese Is the Cause of It—A Suicidal Fraud and an Outrage on Honest Producers—Some Startling Figures.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Once more the American farmer. The public may think it has heard enough about his troubles and many congressmen have taken up the tone of stigmatizing those who portray said troubles as "calamity howlers," but the farmer is before the committees, again on some comparatively new issues and, I am glad to add that they are very practical. They are introduced, however, with a summary of woes, the mere examination of which has depressed me so that I feel as if this letter should be printed in blue ink and read with smoked spectacles. Out of the mass two facts stand established and important—the first that American farmers are now unanimous in the conclusion that wheat as a money maker is done for and cotton little better, and that for many years. Indeed, the bucolic experts who have just rustified declare that instead of the 2,500,000,000 bushels, the largest world crop ever raised, which averaged the producers 60 cents at ports of shipment, within seven years probably, and ten certainly, the world will produce 5,000,000,000 bushels a year, which will average between 40 and 50 cents at the points of export shipment. I hate like sin to believe it, but their arguments are unanswerable.

The second fact is that all the associations which can be said to represent farmers are unanimous in urging that all products must be turned at least once before leaving the country—that is, instead of exporting corn, wheat, hay, oats and so forth we must "sell" butter, cheese, meat and blooded horses. And here is where the prompt action of government is evoked, for it so happens that just as this change of export staples becomes imperative every country we ship to is either in trouble which makes it a poor customer or engaged in a mean and sneaking fight against our products. And it is astonishing how much harm they have done us, aided not a little by our own foolishness. I take cheese as a specimen because the fight on it is hottest now, and as Representative David F. Wilber of the Twenty-first New York is the active man of the committee on this subject I sought his help to begin with. Mr. Wilber ought to know a good deal about cheese, as he was reared in the center of cheesedom, worked at the business for years and is one of the great milk cattle breeders of the country.



A COMPARISON OF CHEESE EXPORTS.

How the Trade Was Ruined.

"It is pretty much our own fault," said Mr. Wilber. "For we have allowed these fellows to make a counterfeit to run honest cheese out of the market, and if you fancy this is a small thing, or that I am engaged in a petty business, just look at these figures. Here the New York city Produce Exchange shows that in 1879 there were exported from that city to England 2,775,800 boxes of cheese, valued at over $16,509,000, while it has of late years run down so rapidly that this year the exports cannot possibly exceed 600,000 boxes, valued at $3,000,000, which is a decline of $13,000,000 in the years when the increase should have been very much greater than that. Now look at these late figures from Canada, which show that the shipments from Montreal in 1879 were 525,000 boxes, and last year they were 2,148,884 boxes, worth $13,000,000, every pound of it to England and a conclusive proof that they have gained nearly all that we have lost. And, furthermore, I know that at least 10,000,000 pounds of good New York dairy cheese have been taken to Montreal, reboxed and branded as Canadian cheese to be sold to England. You know how easily the English can be prejudiced against our products, and the shipment of a few cargoes of this filled cheese has ruined a trade 10 or 20 times as great. It is suicidal. It is a fraud on customers and an outrage on honest producers."

"But is filled cheese unwholesome?"

"Unquestionably. In the first place you know that skimmed milk of the ordinary kind is far inferior in the matter of health to pure milk, but the new system employed at the great Elgin creameries—and it is in northern Illinois that nearly all this filled cheese is made—takes every particle of natural oil out of the milk, leaving nothing but casein. Now the old style of skimmed milk made 'white oak' cheese and everybody could tell what it was unless it was very skillfully colored, but this completely emasculated milk, to borrow a word, is too thin to make anything and so they add pork fat, 80 pounds to 100 of the milk. Sometimes they add cottonseed oil and have used other things and sometimes add miscellaneous stuff they call 'neutrals,' but generally it is pork fat. Now they cannot heat it above 140 degrees because it would not mix and that leaves in all those bacteria or trichinæ or what not, which are supposed to be killed by a thorough cooking. And who knows what kind of fat it is? And it is right in the loin fat that the trichinæ are at their best. Why Mr. Sands, who is the largest manufacturer of this counterfeit cheese, declared that he could not take pork into his stomach in any form whatever without suffering great distress. Yet he imposes this enormous proportion of it on the ignorant who think they are buying dairy products. Now isn't that a nice trick to play on an orthodox Jew? And the Jews like cheese and are in the habit of using a great deal of it, but they won't eat so much hereafter, I think. In fact, we have learned lately that hundreds of boxes are being shipped back to the wholesalers, especially from the south.

Adulterated Compounds.

"Now I have some feeling on this matter because I have long known that it was a great injury to my constituents, and as soon as elected I went to work on it to perfect a bill which should cover every point. Representative Cook of Wisconsin, which state is next to New York in producing good cheese and has the same stringent laws against filled cheese, brought in a bill. He made an honest effort to meet the case and his bill was good so far as it went, but all the cheese men declared that it was somewhat defective in the matter of definition. I went over every point carefully with practical men and my bill has been indorsed by all the dairymen and by every witness before the committee except one and he a man who holds patents for the making of filled cheese. And after all this the committee now proposes to set my bill aside for a substitute which is in the nature of a revenue measure, a sort of weak disguise."

At this point Mr. Wilber became a trifle emphatic but added nothing as to the facts. I find, to my amazement, that there are recorded in the patent office no less than 79 patents for making oleomargarine, and several for this filled cheese, but, owing to the combine, I cannot determine the number. In the specifications over 50 substances are mentioned as entering into these imitation butters and cheeses, among which I particularly note sugar of lead, bisulphate of lime, boracic acid, orris root, benzoic acid, glycerin, caproic acid, alum, capsic acid, cows' udder, commercial salicylic acid, butyric ether, caustic potash, castor oil, slippery elm bark, oil of sunflower seed, stomach of pigs, sheep or calves, dry blood, albumen and coloring matter. Merciful heaven! I now know why I have recently lost my taste for cheese, and it was but a slight satisfaction to give our grocer a blowing up. He declares, however, that the compound he has been selling us came to him in the regular line of trade and that the whole retail business is completely demoralized on this subject. I find also that even in the free lunch saloons, where a man will ordinarily eat anything, this new kind of cheese has produced symptoms of revolt, and one proprietor jocularly informed me that it took twice as much beer "to make a slug of it go down" as of the "crumbly New York cheese," and consequently it was good business to use it.

Some Startling Figures.

The reader probably has all on this subject that a common stomach will endure, or at least I have, and so I close it with the latest figures from the agricultural department. It appears that in 1850 the United States exported 10,361,189 pounds of cheese, and Canada only 17,100 pounds, while in 1880 the United States exported 113,008,000 pounds, and Canada 40,076,056. The next year the United States got up to nearly 119,000,000, and then the tide turned, the one country running down as rapidly as the other ran up, until last year the United States exported but 60,448,421, and Canada 143,000,000 pounds. It further appears that while the industry was on the rise it almost entirely excluded foreign cheese, only a few fancy brands being imported, but now we are again getting good common cheese from abroad. Further, that New York produces nearly half of our cheese, and that state and Wisconsin a little over two-thirds of all. Wisconsin having the best laws and the best enforced against the counterfeits. As near as I can determine from the figures, the filled cheese costs the maker a fraction over 4 cents a pound and is wholesaled at 6, but it retails here at 12, and in some cases as high as 15, and it did retail in the south regularly at 15 until, as one disgusted witness put it, "even the niggers refused to have anything to do with it."

Raid on Counterfeiters.

The dairy commissioner of Minnesota testified that the honest manufacture there had fallen off enormously and 19 cheese factories were discontinued last year. Wisconsin reports that 54,000,000 pounds of cheese and 74,000,000 pounds of butter were made in that state last year, that the filled cheese makers have been driven over the line into Illinois and that so far the people have been tolerably well protected against the counterfeit. Mr. James F. Oyster (suggestive name) of this city, dealer in dairy products, has made an independent raid on the counterfeits and prosecuted 26 cases. He says he could make 100 cases successful if the department would give encouragement. Members of congress testify that within a week they have had filled cheese set before them at restaurants and oleomargarine which they could not by the looks distinguish from the best dairy butter, but the taste soon detected both. I presume everybody knows of the war being made on our hogs in foreign countries, that Great Britain has lately ordered our cattle to be slaughtered at the port of entrance under pretense of pleuro pneumonia and that it is proposed in parliament, with good chances of adoption, that sheep also shall be excluded and other food products severely restricted. If we are to lose our cheese trade also, we shall be left to stew in our own fat with no place to export the surplus. It is refreshing to add, however, that the demand for blooded horses is increasing and witnesses from the west think they will soon be making more money in that line than they did when common horses were worth three times as much as now.

As to wheat, the figures are simply appalling. The documents tell of 200,000 square miles of the finest wheat land in the world in Siberia which is made available by the great Russian railway, of a nearly equal area brought into use by the transcaspian railway, of the use of American machinery doubling the yield of southern Russia in a few years, of the north Caucasus region being sure to export 40,000,000 bushels by 1900, of 200,000,000 bushels a year to come from Argentina when railroads extend the culture away from the river bottoms and of our own yield being increased at least 25 per cent by improved methods without adding an acre to the culture. And cheap as wheat is mankind are actually eating less of it every year, for rice, potatoes and rye are cheaper still and by the new method introduced into Siam and India it is claimed that rice will largely supersede wheat even in Great Britain. It was supposed that five bushels per capita was the consumption, but the department has shown that it is really a fraction less than four bushels and decreasing, a painful proof that even in this blessed land of liberty there are millions of people who cannot afford wheat bread. Assuredly it is high time for congress and the department to do something for our meat and dairy exports, for as far as grain is concerned the farmers' goose is cooked and eaten.

J. H. BEADLE.

A PARTNERSHIP.

On a summer morning a young man turned down a Yarmouth row. He was a handsome young fellow, somewhat shabbily dressed, and as he walked he carelessly took stock of his surroundings. Near the bottom of the row a window was open, and by a geranium that bloomed in a pot, the first and only flower he had seen, a girl was leaning lightly on her elbow.

"I ax you agin, John Wade," shouted he of the oily, "if you're a-goin to sea?"

"An I tell you agin, skipper," replied a dogged voice from the interior, "I ain't a-goin to sea."

"Then," cried the giant wildly, "what am I to do? Here's the wessel ready to sail, an you a-sulkin. But, as sure as my name is Bill Thompson, I'll police yo!"

The girl at the window, who seemed used to such scenes, smiled. Looking up at her, he saw for the first time that she was in deep mourning.

"Am I of any use?" he said to the wearer of the oily. "I want a job."

"Come on, then," cried the delighted fisherman. "But stop. What's your name, my lad?"

"John Smith," was the answer, and his hesitation escaped the skipper.

"Well, Smith, for fear o' accidents some one had better take your money. Who'll ye leave it with?"

The young man again looked up at the window.

"Oh, I see!" he exclaimed. "You're going to take it, miss. Well, you know where to go. Old Tom Price is the owner, an the name of the wessel the Saucy Lass. Come on, Smith. No more hankyin. Your sweetheart 'ell take your money," and he seized the newly shipped by the arm.

"No, no," she cried in confusion, "I do not know the gentleman. I—I"—

But already Smith, with the hand of the skipper on his arm, had been hurried out of earshot, and before she could reach the door the two had vanished down the row.

Eight weeks later a young man, bronzed and hearty, stood on Yarmouth quay. It was John Smith. His sea rig had given place to a decent suit of clothes, and he seemed pondering which way to go. At last he wandered away to the seashore. Finding a spot where pale blue violets lay low among the sea grass, he flung himself down and pulled out an envelope. It contained a postoffice order wrapped in a sheet of note paper, and on this was written, "Katherine Perry." The amount was the sum due to him on his pay card. He had been to the house, but found her gone. Yet here was his money left by her in this form.

On his homeward path he stopped to buy a morning paper. Quite undisturbed, he began to look it over. Suddenly he caught his breath. His gaze was riveted on an advertisement that read thus:

"George Neal is earnestly requested to communicate with Messrs. Furness & Wapp, solicitors, Lincoln's Inn Fields, when he will hear of something to his advantage. Any person knowing of the whereabouts of the said G. N., and communicating the same to the above firm, will be suitably rewarded."

Before noon that day John Smith had shaken the dust of Yarmouth from his feet and was on his way to London. As he burst into the office a carefully dressed old gentleman wearing a pair of gold rimmed glasses stepped forward to greet him. This he did by nearly shaking his arm off.

"Why, my dear George," he cried, "how glad I am to see you! We have been advertising for you all over the country. How is it you haven't seen our advertisement before?"

In a few words the young man told his tale. The old solicitor listened with much interest; then his face grew grave.

"So you have not heard the news, my boy," he said. "Your uncle is dead."

"Dead!" repeated George Neal sadly. "And we parted in anger merely because I refused to follow the profession he had chosen for me."

"If we thought oftener of the king of terrors there would be fewer quarrels," said the lawyer kindly; "but he, too, was sorry, George, though when you hear the rest you may think he took an odd way of showing it. I was called in to draw up a fresh will. Subject to one condition he made his property over to you."

"And that condition?"

"Excuse me a moment," said Mr. Furness, looking at his watch. "I expect a lady here presently. Let us step into my private room."

"And that condition?" said George Neal firmly.

"Now, my dear boy," said the lawyer, "don't fire up. You have had your way; let the dead man have his. In some little miserable seaport on the east coast your uncle had, what nearly every successful man has nowadays, a poor relative. It came to his knowledge that this poor relative had died and left a daughter. This was quite enough for your uncle and he made it a requisite condition that you marry her. The lady's name is"—

"Stop!" With his face expressing all the bitterness he felt the young man rose.

Footsteps had been coming nearer every moment, and involuntarily Neal's face turned to the door. The clerk came first. Then the lawyer, with old fashioned courtesy, hastened forward to intercept the visitor.

"Miss Kate Perry," he said, "and this, my dear young lady, is Mr. George Neal."

All the blood that was in Neal's body rushed to his face. He stood grasping at the back of his chair, unable to utter a word.

Then the little hand that the lawyer held started trembling so violently that it attracted Mr. Furness' attention, and he hastily led her to a chair.

"It is possible," he said, "that my introduction comes a trifle into. Am I wrong in this surmise?"

"I—I," stammered Kate. "Mr. Smith!" Then she stopped, blushing deeply.

At last George Neal's tongue was untied, and he hastened to the rescue. "I have met this young lady before," he said, "under very singular circumstances. We now meet under circumstances stranger still. An explanation is due to her, and if you will give a little time to explain"—

"Certainly, certainly," said Mr. Furness, rubbing his hands. "Take all the time you require. I am quite content to let Cupid take my place as mediator," and, with a beaming face, he bowed himself out.

When it seemed to the despairing clerk that the best part of the day had gone, Mr. Furness went back to his visitors.

"May I hope," he said gently, "that the explanation has not been a tiresome one?"

"No," said George, with a glowing face. "To me it hasn't. I have offered my dear Kate the property without incumbrance. But she has refused to accept it on any such terms. What are we to do?"

"My advice," said the old lawyer, "is to go into partnership. And if the wishes of a dry old bit of legal parchment who had a love dream once can follow you far, they will repeat good luck and much happiness."—London News.

PLOWING AND HARROWING.

Methods Suited to the Corn Belt—Disk, Ordinary Harrows and Drags.

In the corn belt, as a rule, moderately deep plowing has given most satisfactory results, all things considered. It is unwise to make any great variation in the depth of which any one field is plowed one season from that of the preceding one, by suddenly lowering the plow two or three inches a cold raw earth is thrown out on top. The object is to get the upper layers thoroughly pulverized so that the plant roots can readily penetrate them. The loosened surface acts as a sponge for absorbing and retaining moisture. It does not matter whether the upper surface be turned or not, nor does it make much difference by what means this loosening up is accomplished. If shallow plowing and subsoiling will answer the purpose, follow that practice. If, however, this condition cannot be secured except by deep plowing, it usually will pay to plow deep. On wet, low grounds deep plowing is obviously unnecessary. In sandy or loose soils deep plowing is not so essential. The above applies more particularly to the preparation of land for wheat and corn. Shallower plowing will answer very well for oats and grass seeds. Three inches are usually sufficient for these later crops, while for corn and wheat six or seven give best results.

The preparation of the land just before planting demands more and more attention as the soil becomes less productive and droughts more frequent. It has become necessary to so pulverize and compact the plowed portion that large air spaces do not remain. This thorough preparation is best accomplished by means of disk or acme harrows, ordinary toothed harrows and drags. The first named penetrate much deeper than the ordinary harrow, break up clods and eliminate air spaces. If the field is disked once or twice, then harrowed with a heavy smoothing or straight toothed harrow, it will usually be in first class condition.

A drag will do much to pulverize clods on the surface and compact the soil, but it does not pulverize the lower layers of the plowed portion. Rolling has much the same effect and is a valuable aid when the weather is quite dry, but during the wet season it may do injury by compacting the surface and causing the top layer to bake. As soon as the grain in the corn, appears above the surface cultivation must begin and the upper layers be kept in a finely pulverized condition, so that they may act as a mulch.—American Agriculturist.

Some Notes on Alfalfa.

Alfalfa has been grown at the Indiana experiment station for several years. As a result of trial we find that alfalfa is more feeble than clover at the start and is very liable to be choked by weeds the first season; that it increases in vigor until the third year at least and thus maintains itself better and longer in the soil than common red, mammoth or alsike clover; that in very dry seasons—like 1895—it may yield more hay than clover; that in normal seasons it sometimes yields less than clover; that but two cuttings of alfalfa may be expected the same season without irrigation. In any fertile soil having a sufficiently porous subsoil to permit it to strike deep root into the lower, permanently moist earth the alfalfa will probably do well. It is said to do best in light, calcareous loams underlaid with a porous subsoil. The land should be thoroughly and deeply drained, and if the subsoil is at all compact it may be plowed to advantage. Subsoil in the fall, but sow the seed in the spring. Select ground as free as possible from weed seeds and thoroughly prepare the seed bed as early in the spring as the ground will bear working well.

If the land is worn, it should be enriched before or at the time of seeding. Commercial fertilizers supplying lime, phosphoric acid and potash are best at first, but farm manures may be used as a top dressing after the first year. Sow seed in shallow drills, 15 to 20 pounds, or broadcast, 20 to 25 pounds to the acre. If broadcast, harrow and seed it well. Roll the ground heavily to insure prompt and even germination. If necessary, mow the weeds with machine so as to admit light and air to the tender alfalfa plants and rake off the clippings if heavy. Do not harvest a crop the first season unless the growth is very heavy, and even then do not cut late. Mow when in bloom and cure the same as clover. Close pasturing by any class of stock is injurious to alfalfa, and sheep should not be allowed upon it, but if not grazed too close it will endure pasturing fairly well. It is, however, best for hay.

White or Navy Beans.

The culture of the white or navy beans seems to be limited to certain sections of the country, notably New York, Ohio and Indiana. Professor Georgeson of the Kansas experiment station, writing on the subject, says:

Why this crop is neglected is a mystery. The culture of these beans is not limited to the places named by the peculiarities in soil or climate. They can be grown successfully nearly all over the United States and are an article for which there is a large demand. Beans are used in every household and can be obtained in every grocery store in the country over, and to supply the demand it is stated that nearly $1,000,000 worth are annually imported from foreign countries. They are easy of culture, mature inside of three months, yield well with skillful culture and usually bring the grower in the neighborhood of $2 per bushel. With such facts before us it seems strange that this crop should be neglected. The reason must be sought in two causes—first, general ignorance as to the crop and its value; second, fear on the part of those who know about it that they cannot harvest and otherwise handle the crop properly.

As a result of experience with alfalfa at the Michigan station, Professor Crozier recommends this plant for further trial throughout the state.

THAT SUNBONNET.

In a handsome bedroom in a New York hotel a gentleman was growling at the heat, moving about and exhibiting in every way the restlessness of expectation or a mind ill at ease. He looked every inch an Englishman, and, if he had spoken his thoughts they would have been:

"How long Rodney is gone! I wonder if he found her? To think she has been in such trouble and I did not know it! But what could I have done? Nothing! I bound myself to stand aside until Rodney came back. When he confided in me, told me he loved her and was going home to ask his father's consent to marry her I felt bound in honor to wait.

"Well, his father will be agreeably surprised when he sees her. There is not a lady in London society more refined, graceful, highly educated, and nobody can dispute her beauty, but will the loss of her father's wealth make the old gentleman withdraw his consent?"

And the door opened to admit another Englishman. His face was clouded, and there was decided temper in the way he pitched his hat on the bed and exclaimed:

"What a beastly hot day!"

"She—she—rejected you?"

The boyish face lighted for a moment with a conceited smile.

"Well, not exactly that. I didn't ask her. You see, old man, when I saw Mrs. Vandenhopper yesterday she did not tell me half how bad it was. She told me that Miss Underwood's trustee, guardian and lawyer all in one had defaulted, lost her money, as well as his own, and that of numerous other people, and vanished.

"But an aunt, in a place on Long Island, left Miss Underwood a small farm, years and years ago, which was in the care of another business man, who, so far, has not vanished.

"I went to Cold Spring full of hope to tell Miss Underwood of my undying affection. But, by Jove, just imagine! The farm turns out to be a miserable little place of a few acres, and Miss Underwood is cultivating it herself! Sending green peas and strawberries to market!

"She was out in the garden, actually weeding a cabbage bed herself, and a towzle headed boy was carting off the weeds in a barrow."

"So you give her up because in her misfortune she goes nobly to work instead of living on her relatives?"

"Well, it's all very well for you to talk that way. I've envied you your independence before now, but I am not my own master as you are. By Jove! if I were like you, rich, with a good old family name and estate and nobody to control me, I might do as I pleased. But after all I was completely disenchanted, Bob, when I saw that sunbonnet. Nobody knows what state her hands are in, and a fellow in my position must think something of appearances."

"Yes."

* * * * * * *

It was hot even at Cold Spring, and Emily Underwood, the cabbage bed weeded, pushed back her sunbonnet, unconscious of the offense it had given, and straightened herself almost with a groan. The towzle headed boy looked on and sympathized.

"You'd haun't oughter go in so fierce," he said. "Folks 'r ain't used to't allers does, ma says. You'd oughter hire the weedin done. Lor, look at your hands!"

"They are certainly very dirty, Sam," said the low, sweet, well bred voice.

"Tain't shat. There's lots o' soap goin. But the size of 'em gets me. Sich little white mites ain't got no business workin."

"But work is better than starving, Sam."

Miss Underwood went into the small dwelling, all that was left of her lost wealth. Poverty had found her without one money making art at her command. Her music was far too superficial for a teacher; her education was in no way thorough enough for practical purposes.

It was true that she knew no more of farming than a Greek, but the farm was her own, and she paid a man to come every day to do the heaviest of her work and to teach her.

Her aunt in New York had offered her a home and suggested matrimony, but Emily had distinctly refused to hunt for a husband.

Leaning over the fence that separated her garden from her neighbor's was an old man, who said in a drawl:

"There was a city chap here today, Miss Underwood, askin questions—no end of 'em—'bout you. Th' old 'oman allows he's English. She came from Cornwall herself, and she knows the talk."

Cornwall! Emily Underwood felt the blood rush to her cheeks, but she asked no more questions.

She had washed her hands, examined the fresh scratches and bruises on their delicate white surface, wondered how soon they would be hard and brown and was lingering in the doorway, when she saw Robert Beauchamp.

The offending sunbonnet still shaded her face, the thick, mud stained boots still covered her slender feet, the calico dress, the coarse apron, were all there, as described four long hours before.

But her lover saw only the shy, brown eyes droop under his eager gaze, the quick, rich color stain the fair, round cheeks, the beauty of the sweet face and graceful figure, and his heart rose to his lips.

He told her of his pain in learning the loss that had fallen upon her, his sorrow at her changed fortunes, and in tenderest tones he besought her to trust her future to him—to be his beloved, cherished wife.

She had been mistress of Beauchamp hall for more than a year before she knew the reason of her husband's long concealment of his love, the check honor put upon his lips.

"Rodney went down to propose on the same day I did, sweetheart, but your sunbonnet frightened him. But it makes me shiver to think he might have asked you."

"Why? It would have made no difference."

"But he has a title—will have a higher one when his father dies, and six times my income."

"Well, I did not love him. I did love you."

"And if I had not found you?"

"I should have continued to weed cabbages in a sunbonnet."—New York Press.

Bad.

"He passed a plugged quarter on me," growled the honest citizen.

"Rather small business," commented the reputable tradesman.

"Small!" exclaimed the honest citizen. "It's worse. The man who will deliberately pass mutilated coin is too contemptible to live!"

"That's right," replied the reputable tradesman. "However, there is no need to worry over it. If you want to get rid of it, give it to me. I have a dozen chances a day to dispose of bad coin."

"Oh, I haven't it now. I passed it on a newsboy."—Chicago Post.

THE SIZE OF BEEHIVES.

Large or Small Hives a Question of Locality and Management.

The advocates of large hives say that a colony in a large hive has more stability—a superabundance of vitality, numerous stores, etc.—that safely carry it through hard winters and poor seasons. It is also asserted that the queen is given such an abundance of room to lay that more bees are produced, and that a greater body of bees work to better advantage than a small one and more honey is the result. Larger swarms are also expected from large hives.

Those who favor small hives say that a large quantity of honey lies idle—is dead capital—in the large hives; that it takes so long in the spring and early summer to get the large hive full of bees, brood and honey that the best of the season is over before the bees are ready for the supers. With a small hive it is maintained that the combs are more completely filled with brood, as there are fewer cells to be filled. There may be fewer bees per hive but really more per comb, but more hives and queens will be needed. Queens cost nothing, and small hives can be made of cheaper lumber, as wide lumber is more expensive per foot. Small hives are more easily handled than large ones. All this has reference, of course, to the brood nest only, as the surplus apartment of any hive is varied in size according to the season or the harvest.

Discussion has brought out the fact that the most desirable size of hives is largely a question of locality and management. In the northern states, where the seasons are short, and especially in those localities where there is no fall honey harvest and comb honey is produced, a small hive is preferable, for the reason just given—viz. that the season is over before the colony in a large hive is ready to store honey in the surplus apartment. In raising extracted honey the size of the brood apartment is not so important, as the honey can be extracted even from the brood nest if necessary, but it is more convenient to be able to leave the brood nest undisturbed and have the surplus all in one apartment. In those lower latitudes where the seasons are longer, or where there is a fall harvest, the large hives give excellent results. There is then time for the colony to build up and fill the hive before the season is over.

The difference between what is called a small hive and a large one is not so very great. An eight frame Langstroth hive is called a small hive, while a ten frame hive, holding only about 15 pounds more honey, is called a large hive. A few beekeepers regard even a ten frame hive as small.

For the hiving of swarms from which an immediate surplus of comb honey is expected a small hive is imperative. If a large hive were used, the season would be over before the hive would be filled. A hive that can readily be made larger or smaller, a sectional hive like the new Hedden, is probably the most desirable, as the size can be easily changed to suit the season or circumstances. These same changes can be made with ordinary hives by using division boards or "dummies," but there is less "machinery" or complication with sectional hives. Only expert beekeepers and those who make a specialty of the business should employ small hives, as it is true that bees in such hives require closer attention in the way of seeing if they are properly supplied with stores and in wintering them. Farmers and those who are inclined to neglect their bees for their main business had better use large hives, as colonies in such hives can more surely care for themselves. At the same time it must not be forgotten that a small hive is an excellent thing in the hands of an expert living in the locality to which such a hive is adapted.

The foregoing was written for Country Gentleman by that experienced and successful apiarist, W. Z. Hutchingson.

Methods of Averting Frost.

The latest plans for averting frost involves the heat given off by vapor. Professor Hammond of the San Francisco weather bureau office favors the vapor furnished by sprayed fires. The fires are made in the orchard to be protected and sprayed whenever they begin to burn up briskly. Mr. F. C. Finkle of San Francisco agrees with Professor Hammond that "the condensation of the vapor warms the air, as it is in this way the heat is given off by that vapor, but the condensation would be as effective when the vapor is created by vapor from tanks as when furnished by sprayed fires." The authority last quoted favors small oil jets under tanks of water, by which the heated vapor will be given off gradually and condensed near the surface of the ground.

Deep Plowing.

Deep plowing was once considered the sure evidence of good farming. It is no longer thought so. Says a writer in The Prairie Farmer: "On fairly fertile clay soils of the same texture and composition to a considerable depth deep plowing would usually be better than shallow. If the subsoil is very compact, subsoiling would be better usually than very deep plowing. On porous, sandy loams the depth of plowing is probably less important than good cultivation afterward. Deep plowing would do no harm. The writer would prefer to cover manure to a moderate depth on such soils rather than plow it under to a great depth."

Agriculture Notes.

An easy way to reduce bones is to mix them with fresh horse manure and keep the pile wet enough to prevent the burning of the manure.

It is best to take up, divide and replant rhubarb every few years.

Tobacco stems, if ground fine and used along with bonemeal, are valuable as a fertilizer.

The well known rule is a bushel of rye when grain is the aim, and two bushels where hay or straw only is the object.

SENSIBLE DOUBLE HOUSE.

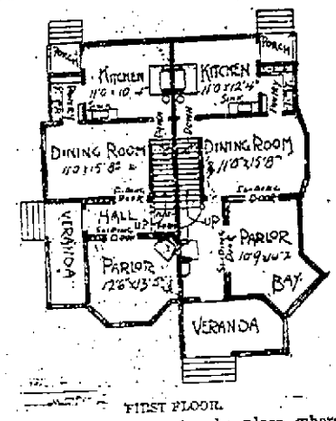
Lots Well and a Profitable Investment. Can Be Built For $7,500.

[Copyright, 1896, by George Palliser.]

Appearances are often what regulate matters in the erection of both a home and also an investment, and it is a wise man indeed who builds himself a home and also has one to rent. This method of erecting two houses together is one that economizes space, and where land is valuable it can be well utilized this way and each house helps the other and gives a better appearance without detracting from its neighbor. The special arrangement of this double house is such that for a corner plot it gives the distinct entrances on separate streets, makes a house from the ordinary

PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

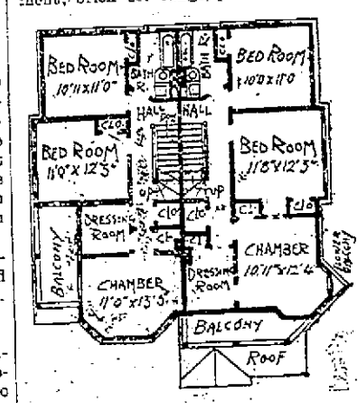
standpoint of fine massive proportions and hides the fact of the double house or that there are two homes under one roof. Many such houses have been very successfully built and it is a fact that they pay as investments when put in right locations. They are convenient and economical and enable many a man to have a fine, handsome home when he would not be able to own a smaller one under different circumstances. I would advocate the erection of more double houses on lines of this kind in the nearby suburbs of cities, on valuable lots, rather than single houses on single lots, as the financial end is such as to warrant it, and any community would certainly profit thereby. These houses were built near New York city and were the



FIRST FLOOR.

first double houses in the place where erected. They have rented well and been a good investment from the start, showing conclusively their desirability in all respects.

A semidetached house 39 feet front 42 feet deep. Height of stories—Cellar, 7 feet; first floor, 9 feet; second floor, 8 feet; two finished rooms in each attic; foundation of brick, cellar cemented; frame sheathed, clapboarded first floor; second story, gables and roofs shingled; walls hard finished; open fireplaces with neat mantels in parlor one side, hall other; good pantry, ample closets, bathroom; hot and cold water, sink, boiler, tubs in basement; brick set range, portable furnace;



SECOND FLOOR.

piped for gas, interior finish first floor, pine for staining, stairs whitewood, second floor and attic, pine for filling and varnishing; exterior clapboards; painted two coats, shingles stained, outside blinds; water and sewer connections.

Cost to build, $7,500, finished as above.

This is a very convenient plan, giving all advantages of a single house, as, entrances being well apart, this has more appearance of a single house.

Full working plans and specifications furnished for 2 per cent on cost named by applying to George Palliser, architect, 83 Park place, New York.

Legal Contracts.

Don't make a contract on Sunday.

Don't make a contract with a man who is under the influence of liquor.

Don't refuse a contract made on Sunday if it was ratified on a weekday.

Don't qualify your acceptance of a contract unless you mean to make a new proposition.

Don't refuse a contract because no time is specified for its performance.

Don't charge interest on account for goods sold until the credit given has expired.

Don't fail to ask for interest in an action for default on contract to pay money.

Don't tender a sum due on a contract unless the exact amount is in current funds.

Don't attempt to revoke or nullify a contract under seal except by an instrument executed under seal.

Don't try to enforce a contract against a man's estate unless he bound his legal representatives.

Don't try to put a forced construction upon a contract. Look for the intent of the parties.

Don't think that compound interest will render a contract usurious.

Blessings of Frugality.

The hand of charity is cold, the gifts of charity are valueless compared with the gains of industry and the honest savings of frugal labor, which carry with them blessings and comforts without inflicting any wound upon the feelings of the helpless and bereaved.